The New York Times

MAGAZINE SECTION Section 7

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 15, 1919.

SIXTEEN PAGES

(Copyright, 1919, by The New York Times Company.)

INVESTIGATING THE WAR

Chairman Graham of House of Representatives' Special Committee Outlines Scope of Inquiry Into Expenditures

ON the surface the Peace Treaty and the League of Nations command more interest than anything else in Washington, but underneath the surface, in the cloakrooms of Senate and House and wherever politicians gather for more intimate talk, the paramount subject of discussion is that of the Congressional investigations and how deep their probe is to go. One is now getting under way—the investigation into War Department expenditures during the war. The large question as to how far down it will go is answered below by William J. Graham, Chairman of the five-armed inquiry committee of the House. The methods of his committee furnish an indication of the course to be followed by the other Congressional searchers.

A Republican leader in Congress remarked the other day that an investigation was practically certain in each of several departments, more or less extensive, as the circumstances might require. The list of departments to be scrutinized, as collected from various Republican members of Congress, follows:

Alien Property Custodian, Department of Agriculture, Food Administration, Federal Housing, Navy Department, Post Office Department, President's fund for Peace Conference expenses, United States Shipping Board, War Department, War Risk Insurance, and War Tarde Board.

None of the investigations, the Republican leader said, would be inquisitorial, but they would be undertaken and conducted only so far as the interests of the country demanded. Democratic leaders scoff at such assertions. Visibly they are disturbed at the prospect, not because of apprehension that the probes will do permanent injury to the Administration's war record, but because the Republicans, being in charge, can guide the investigations and explode whatever is collected at the right psychological times from a political standpoint.

"What they are going to do," said one Democrat, "is to keep these investigations boiling along, or some of them, clear into the Presidential campaign, and release their stuff at the time when the voters are beginning to think of the coming Presidential election. And they are not only going to tear everything wide open; they are going to pull up the flooring besides."

It would naturally be suggested that with various investigations in progress at the same time, Congress could not follow up the constructive legislation on so many lines that the country expects. The Republicans saw the danger, as the plan for the investigation of the War Department shows. A special committee was appointed for the inquiry, and the regular Military Affairs Committee can concentrate its attention on legislative work. Wherever a broad investigation is to be made, this will be the policy, according to the party chiefs, and the arrangement is for the Senate and the House not to duplicate investigations. During the war investigations were conducted by regular committees in charge of that branch, and as an addition to other work the inquiries weighed heavily on them.

Mr. Graham, who is a lawyer and succeeded Clyde H. Tavenner, Democrat, Fourteenth Illinois District, in the Sixty-fifth Congress, was asked in Washington the other day to outline the plan of investigation to be followed by his committee. He said:

"The purpose of the investigation is a general audit of all the accounts of the War Department. We propose to start with the appropriations and trace them to the place where the money was expended. This will be done in all branches of the War Department. It is probable that the work will divide itself into five branches — Quartermaster's supplies, ordnance, aviation, overseas expenditures, and camps and cantonments. Incidentally we will investigate many branches of the departments named. For example, the spruce production and the nitrate plant at Muscle Shoals, also the one at Cincinnati, the factories engaged in the manufacture of munitions and war materials. The members of the committee will probably be engaged continuously in this work for the next six months, to the exclusion of other Congressional work.

"The reasons for making the investigation are:

"First, that the people have a right to know how the vast sums of money raised by taxation have been and are being expended.

"Second, that by a full and complete knowledge of the defects of organization and administration in this war we may learn useful lessons for the future.

"Third, that the expenditures of the War Department are continuing today

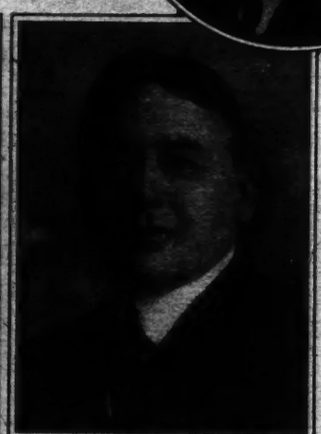
Representative William J. Graham of Illinois, Chairman.

Photos © Harris & Ewing.

Representative Royal C. Johnson.

Representative J. C. McKenzie.

Representative E. L. Hamilton.



Representative Charles F. Reavis.

HEAD OF THE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE AND FOUR SUB-CHAIRMEN.

on as large a scale as they were during the war. By a careful investigation these expenditures can be stopped.

"Incidental to these purposes, if it is developed that there have been those who have taken advantage of the occasion, while our young men were fighting and dying over there, to rob the Public Treasury, then such persons may be assured that this investigation will disclose their identity to the people, so that proper steps may be taken for their punishment. The committee has no friends to reward or foes to punish. The investigation will be fair, thorough, and nonpartisan. We purpose to begin at once, as soon as the necessary clerical force is obtained, and to proceed continuously until it is finished.

"It is a large undertaking. The War Department has spent more than $16,000,000,000 up to this time; so far as it is humanly possible all expenditures made by the department will be fully audited by this committee. We expect that one of the five sub-comittees—the one in charge of the purchases abroad—will go to France."

Mr. Graham was asked to illustrate how an item of expenditure would be traced to its source.

"Take the appropriations made for the Quartermaster's Department," he answered. "The Quartermaster's Department must account for the expenditure of all that sum of money. Among the items for which this money was expended we find an item, say, for 2,000 suits of khaki clothes. We want to know from whom they were bought, how much was given for them, whether they were purchased on competitive bids, whether the price was more than is ordinarily paid for that sort of thing, how the contract was made, when the Government received the clothing with respect to the time the order was given, what was its quality, and whether any one interested in the company having the contract bore any relation to the men who let the contracts. In other words, we want to know how much the Government spent and what it got for it.

"Investigation along such lines may lead us into factories on other questions, as to what plant the bidder had, how much was his equipment to fill the order as agreed upon, and all incidental questions of the like.

"Take another example: Suppose we find the ordnance people wanted to buy some seven-inch shells. We would want to know to whom the contract was let, what the terms were, how much profit was paid to the contractor, then how many shells were received, and whether they were received in time to be of any use to the Government. This will lead us into an inquiry on the cost of steel, what the profits of the steel companies were, and into all manner of side lines. The Ordnance Department spent $4,500,000,000 during the war, and the probabilities are that the facts will disclose that we did not receive any shells in time to be effective during the war in any appreciable amount, but that what we required we bought from abroad."

Reports coming to Washington indicate that some business men over the country have felt apprehension that the investigations would be conducted in a way that would interfere with progress in reconstruction—that in seeking political material the investigators would be likely to wander far afield, producing needless uneasiness and agitation. Mr. Graham was asked about this.

"The committee is not intended to be and will not be a Grand Jury," he said. "It is not intended to be inquisitorial or captious. The public is entitled to a careful audit of the accounts of this war. The work of the committee will confine itself closely to that line."

Each of the five sub-committees will consist of three members, two Republicans and one Democrat. The members, besides the General Chairman, are: Republicans—Hamilton, Michigan; McKenzie, Illinois; Johnson, South Dakota; Reavis, Nebraska; Magee, New York; McCulloch, Ohio; Bland, Indiana; Jeffries, Nebraska, and MacGregor, New York; Democrats—Flood, Virginia; Garrett, Tennessee; Doremus, Michigan; Donovan, New York, and Lea, California.

Up to May 1 the expenditures of the War Department amounted to $16,300,000,000, of which $4,323,000,000 was for ordnance, $974,000,000 for camps, cantonments, and manufacturing establishments, and $948,000,000 for aircraft. The War Department inquiry will be the heaviest investigation to be undertaken by this Congress, ranking the shipping and housing inquiries, which are likely to be the next two in extent.

The fact that departments and war agencies are singled out for investigation does not mean, it is asserted by Republicans, that there is basis for suspicion of mismanagement or wrongdoing, but merely that on account of the large sums disbursed there should be a checking up of accounts.

"If it is developed that there have been those who have taken advantage of the occasion, while our young men were fighting and dying over there, to rob the Public Treasury, then such persons may be assured that this investigation will disclose their identity to the people, so that proper steps may be taken for their punishment. The committee has no friends to reward or foes to punish. The investigation will be fair, thorough, and nonpartisan."—From interview with Chairman Graham of the House's inquiry committee.

Underwood & Underwood.
Adolph Lewisohn.

Open-Air Concerts: Their Civic Value

NEW YORK is to have a Summer season of orchestral and vocal music at the stadium of the College of the City of New York. The season of eight weeks of concerts will provide an opportunity for many thousands of music lovers to spend their evenings in the open air, and to hear the works of the great masters.

The experiment with orchestral concerts in the open air last Summer proved successful. The concerts were organized to place the best music within the reach of the general public, and more than 100,000 persons attended. The original season of two weeks was extended to seven weeks, and its closing was marked by a demand for further concerts.

An orchestra, composed of eighty musicians, under the direction of Arnold Volpe, has been chosen from the Metropolitan Opera House, the Philharmonic Society, and the New York Symphony orchestras. Arnold Volpe has been active in New York since 1902 as conductor of the Volpe Symphony Orchestra, the Young Men's Symphony Orchestra, and the Municipal Orchestra.

The programs will include symphonies and symphonic works by the great masters of all schools—Beethoven, Brahms, Schubert, Cesar Franck, Dvorak, Tschaikovsky, Rimsky-Korsakoff, Rachmaninoff, Borodine, Berlioz, Saint-Saëns, Debussy, Dukas, Massenet, Liszt, Moussorgsky, Glazounoff, MacDowell, Hadley, Chadwick, and others.

Vocal and instrumental soloists of prominence will assist on special nights, choral works will be given, and generally the arrangement of programs will be as follows: Mondays and Thursdays, symphony nights; Tuesdays and Fridays, operatic nights; Wednesdays, Saturdays, and Sundays, miscellaneous.

Interviewed in his offices a few days after the celebration of his seventieth birthday, Adolph Lewisohn, who built the Lewisohn Stadium at 137th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, and donated it to the College of the City of New York, in order that the people of New York might have a large open-air theatre in which to enjoy the best forms of music, pageantry, and drama, said:

"The experiment with orchestral concerts was intended to place the best orchestral and other music within the reach of the general public—that large public which insists on paying for its amusements and recreations—and we fixed the admission at twenty-five cents, fifty cents, and one dollar.

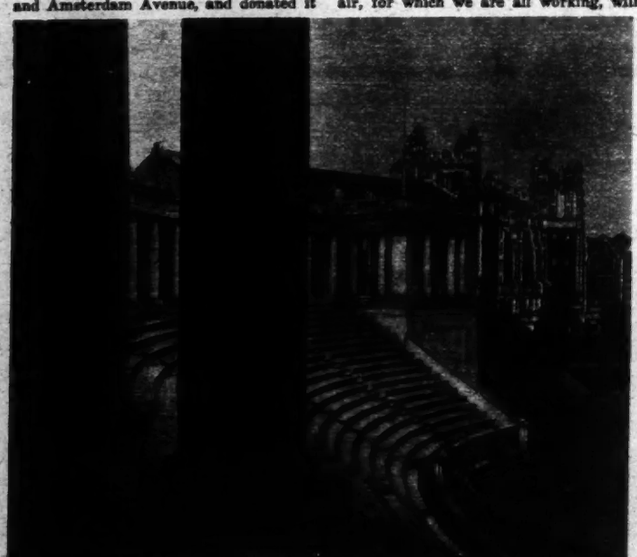
"It was the serious demand on the part of thousands of the best residents and workers of New York that prompted us to consider a scheme whereby these concerts might be made permanent, that is, should become an annual feature in the open-air life of the city.

"I believe that this music in the open air, for which we are all working, will have a distinct civic value. We have all worked hard for the distressed nations of Europe, but in the many calls upon our generosity poor old New York has been almost forgotten. As you will see by the signs a lot of people have forgotten all about Broadway, and have to be reminded of its existence by posters. In the same way, a lot more people have forgotten all about music in the open air. They have been taught to believe that music is the exclusive property of the super-heated opera houses and the concert halls, and to millions of these people the open air means largely a matter of baseball or fishing.

"If baseball and fishing are good in the open air, then music is also good out of doors, and I agree with the founders of the Stadium Symphony Orchestra that it was undoutedly the intention of the great old masters that some of their music be adequately rendered in the open air.

"We open our season at the stadium on Monday night, June 30, and we believe that in taking 8,000 people out into the open air, away from their hot homes, and giving them the world's finest music played by a large symphony orchestra, with the solos sung by the finest operatic artists available, at a reasonable admission, we are doing something definite to make New York a pleasanter place in which to live and work."

Mrs. Arthur M. Reis, Chairman of the Music Committee.



A. J. Beals, Photo.
Stadium of the College of the City of New York, With a Glimpse of the College Buildings Beyond.

WHY SUFFRAGE FIGHT TOOK 50 YEARS

Leader Tells of Hindenburg Line of Germans Broken in West, Gives Political Sidelights, and Finds Causes for Victory's Delay

By CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT

THE passage of the Federal suffrage amendment by the United States Congress on June 4 should be credited to no man or woman, nor group of men or women, nor to any one political party. It should be credited to no particular method or form of campaign, nor even to our own generation. Any attempt so to limit the credit betokens crass ignorance of American and world history. The passage of the amendment is the result of fifty years or more of concerted, never-ceasing effort.

Some pronounce it evolution. True, it is evolution. But behind the evolution there have been evolutors—hundreds, thousands of them, who, in order to push the demand for woman suffrage forward, gave every possibility of their lives to the cause. All that they had and all that they were went to the service of woman's emancipation. Although women were the chief workers, there have been men who, like the women, lived in strictest economy so that there should be more to give to the woman's cause. A long array of such noble souls rises in memory as one looks backward over the years; women who had the vision of the righteousness of the equality of rights between the sexes, men who dare to espouse a despised cause.

The victory at Washington is, therefore, no sudden development, no unexpected event. On the contrary, it is a long-overdue climax.

The Federal suffrage amendment was introduced in Congress in 1878, forty years ago, by the National Woman Suffrage Association, and has been pending ever since, each new session witnessing its early introduction, while with weary watching and working the years have succeeded each other.

The Constitution of the United States is not an easy instrument to change, but it has been amended three times between 1878 and 1919. Had the Federal suffrage amendment been passed and ratified when it was first introduced, it would have been the Sixteenth Amendment. As its case stands it will be the Nineteenth when ratified, amendments that provide for an income tax, the direct election of Senators, and prohibition having successively displaced it.

The impatient, uninformed newcomer into the movement has justifiably failed to understand the delay. One not closely acquainted with the entire history of the movement, and especially our political psychology, could not do otherwise.

The delay has been due to four main causes, all others being subsidiary.

(1) In the beginning of the movement the entire world, including women, believed confidently that women were mentally, physically, morally, spiritually, inferior to men, with minds incapable of education, capacities too rudimentary to permit of their even looking after their own property, bodies too feeble to perform the simplest tasks for which men earned wages.

(2) The illiterate, undeveloped man held the view of the cave man that the woman belonged to him to do with as he pleased. She existed for him to dominate. In the refined, educated man this primitive instinct developed into a chivalrous, high-minded spirit of protection. Between these extremes the views of men toward women ranged all the possibilities.

The very suggestion that woman should control her own property served as a reflection upon man's honesty or ability to do it for her.

For a woman to want education implied that man was incapable of doing the necessary thinking for the females of his family.

To propose that women should speak in public implied that they had ideas which could not be expressed by their natural protectors.

To ask for a vote was equivalent to declaring the government of men a failure, because it connoted that a dependent class was so dissatisfied with it as to demand a share in remaking it.

Of all obstacles the primitive prejudices and resentments involved in these various implications have been the most difficult to overcome.

(3) The third cause belongs in the realm of "pure politics." The form of our Constitutions, Federal and State, is such that it is necessary that the members of a Legislature or Congress voting to submit an amendment which aims to enfranchise a class are obliged to pass the amendment on to the electors before the class to be enfranchised has received its vote. Legislators are deprived thus of the support of grateful voters, newly enfranchised, while forced to meet the condemnation of that part of the existing electorate which does not approve an extension of the suffrage. An intimate account of the history of suffrage legislation reveals the fact that this has probably been the most prolific source of delay.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, President of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, Organizer of the Woman Suffrage Party, President and Founder of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance.

Mrs. Maud Wood Park, Chairman of the Congressional Committee of the National American Woman Suffrage Association.

Mrs. Helen Gardener of Washington, "The Diplomat of the Suffrage Service," Who Negotiated Many a Difficult Impasse, Arranged Appointments and Special Conferences, and Got Statements and Interviews.

(4) An iniquitous system, sometimes powerful and at all times threatening, has grown up in our system of politics. Individuals, corporations, or groups with unscrupulous intention have found it to be a certain protection to their selfish interests, when threatened by legislation, to be on good terms with the parties in power and with leading men of Legislatures and Congresses. To this end they have made large contributions to political campaigns. Where their special interests, as in the case of the liquor business, have become a powerful issue their contributions have gone to both parties. All such interests have unfailingly opposed woman suffrage and have prevented in consequence the normal movement within the political parties toward the recognition of woman suffrage as a great and growing issue.

These, then, are fundamentally the obstacles that have made the case against the Federal suffrage amendment, as against the case of woman suffrage *per se*. To overcome the first two meant a long-continued campaign of public education, one that went in deep and spread out wide. For the third and fourth it was necessary to bring the sentiment of that educated public to bear on politics and politicians in such ways and with such strength that it could not be evaded or subverted.

Woman suffrage by Federal amendment was very near adoption and ratification in 1878, when it was introduced by the National Woman Suffrage Association, as the direct result of the years of agitation for women's rights which had followed the war and the negro's enfranchisement. The crisis passed, the voices that had spoken most loudly and eloquently in its behalf were silenced by death or retirement from political life and a slow period of education and organization was ushered in.

It is a well-known psychological fact that every great war has been followed by a period of liberality, succeeded soon by one of tremendous reaction. Our own country was no exception to the rule, and the years between 1880 and 1895 gave small hospitality to any proposal of change in our institutions. Meanwhile the leaders of the movement learned two lessons and learned them well. Many men in Congress would never vote for the enactment of any law merely because it appealed to them as right, just, or for the benefit of the future of the country. Ours is a representative Government, and legislators do not forget their constituencies at home who may not agree as to the importance of such legislation. It was clear that popular sentiment behind Congressmen was necessary before it would be possible to secure the suffrage by the Federal route. The National Suffrage Association had been organized in 1869 for the express purpose of concentrating on the effort to secure suffrage by Federal amendment. Yet the workers of that early day were promptly confronted with the fact that their demands on Congressmen rebounded as from a blank wall.

Those demands were not backed by votes.

There was, therefore, nothing for it but to get some votes, and thereupon was projected the supplementary plan of State campaigns until enough States should have been won to make the voting contingent back of the demand for the Federal suffrage amendment too considerable to be overlooked. It has been sometimes said that the National Suffrage Association has worked for suffrage only by State referenda. I wish especially to stress the order of the National's program:

First—It was organized to work for a Federal suffrage amendment.

Second—It supplemented and strength-

(Continued on Page 14)

Impressions of Kolchak and His Followers

Traveler Just Returned Says the Anti-Bolshevik Leader Is Surrounded by Extreme Monarchists and Hampered by the Discontent Among Peasants Desirous Only of Peace

By LOUIS D. KORNFIELD.

NON-BOLSHEVIST Russia — what is it like?

Having traveled from Vladivostok to Omsk and back again, having twice traversed the distance of 4,000 miles or more that separate these two extremities of Siberian confusion, having talked to everybody I could collar along the road, from peasants to Generals, from newsboys to diplomats, from anarchists to monarchists, from scrubwomen to grand dames, from provodnicks to chinovnicks, from isvostchiks to pomestchiks, I naturally suspected I knew what it was like until I landed back in America several weeks ago, when, to my great dismay, I learned that I might have learned much mor about it all if I had only remained at home.

Anybody could tell you all about Russia, its politics, its economics, its Bolsheviki, its intelligentzia, its atrocities, without ever having been there. I could myself, until I got to Siberia, when I suddenly discovered that what was really needed for a "clear understanding of the Russian problem" was that grandiloquent perspective of some 8,000 or 9,000 miles through which statesmen and writers could gauge the situation with miraculous accuracy, and which perspective I had so recklessly abandoned by leaving New York and getting much too near the canvas.

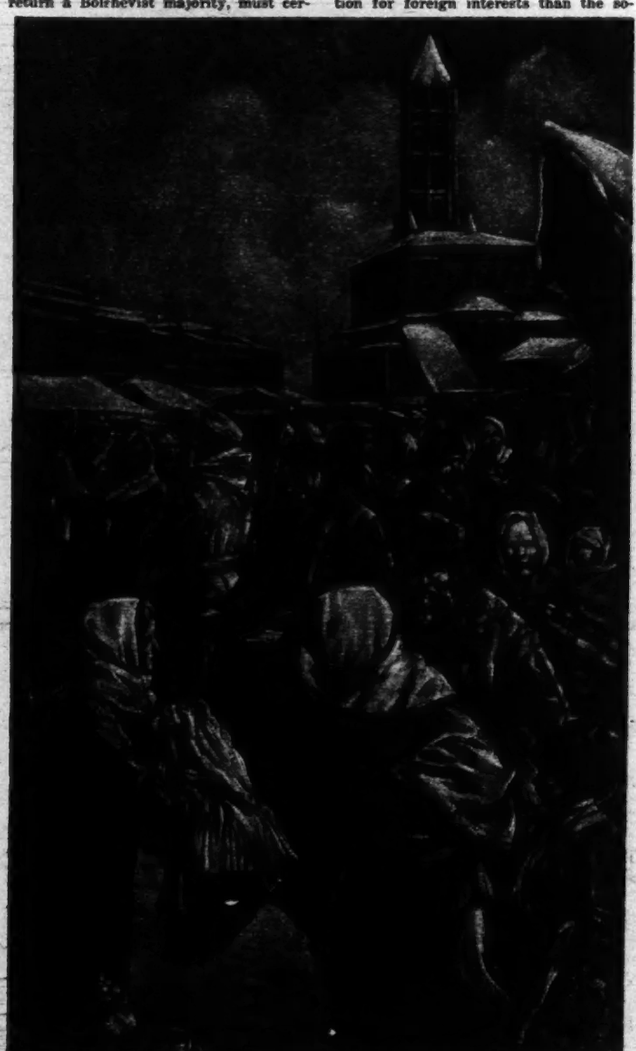
And when I got close up to the canvas, it naturally became a smudge, a cubist picture, a procession sure enough, but I could no longer tell which way the procession was going. It was even a great disadvantage to be able to speak and understand the language. I observed that Americans, Englishmen, and Frenchmen who were not likewise handicapped could analyze the people and their problems and tell precisely what was needed to fix them all up, much better than I could. Those who confined themselves to English circulars issued by the Committee on Public Information, or the official bulletins, got a far better and clearer line on the "trend of Siberian public opinion" than I did by wearing my eyes out in reading Russian newspapers, a proceeding which always brought me to the same, but probably incorrect, conclusion that there was no such thing as "Siberian public opinion." The very phrase "Siberian public opinion" didn't seem to hang together. There was something queer about it. It was like talking about the Swiss navy or the Jungle press.

Opinions there were, of course, some 10,000,000 of them—that, roughly speaking, is the white Russian population of Siberia, the remaining 25,000,000 being made up of Mongolian and Asiatic tribes which probably had opinions, though they never got into print. Such a thing as a unified coherent public opinion, as we know it, existed, so far as I could discover, only in the official documents of the various foreign missions that were stumbling over each other's heels in frantic, irresistible effort to "save Russia."

Where shall I begin, inasmuch as so much must necessarily be omitted from this summary of my observations? Suppose I start with the anti-Bolshevist Government at Omsk, about the recognition of which there has been much talk of late.

That Government and its "domain" constitute one corner of the Siberian smudge, and as good a starting place as any on the question of the non-Bolshevist elements that swing around Kolchak, with an appearance of support. While they have been willing to have Kolchak commit himself officially to the allied program of a Constituent Assembly in order to bring public opinion in allied countries to the support of intervention, it was evident to many observers in Omsk besides myself that they regarded with considerable concern and disfavor Kolchak's apparent intention to stick to the letter of his promise.

A Constituent Assembly on a broad basis of universal manhood suffrage, these elements oppose, because they fear that such an assembly, if it does not return a Bolshevist majority, must certainly return a majority of Social Democrats or Social Revolutionists, whose land program would be economically and politically as detrimental to the landed aristocracy as the communistic program of the Soviets. Many of the backers of the Omsk Government, when you get them down to brass tacks, think that the dictatorship, once installed in Moscow, should proceed to monarchy with some semblance of a Constitution, or if that becomes impossible, to a Constituent Assembly with such a restricted representation as to make impossible the presence of a Social Democratic or Social Revolutionist majority. To such a modification of Kolchak's program they feel the majority of the allied Governments would readily consent once they realized that a strong centralized Cadet Government of "liberal tendencies elevating the people gradually to democracy" would be a far better working organization for foreign interests than the socialist or democratic republic likely to emerge from the will of a Constituent Assembly founded upon too broad a basis of suffrage.



From London Sphere, © N. Y. Herald Co.

PEASANTS BARTERING FOOD FOR CLOTHES IN A MARKET PLACE IN RUSSIA.

Under the Bolshevist Regime Paper Money Has Been Printed in Such Vast Quantities That It Has Lost Its Value and Buys Little or Nothing. Peasants Refuse to Sell Their Flour or Other Foodstuffs for This Money, but They Will Sometimes Part With Food in Exchange for Clothing. This Bartering Is Forbidden, but Is Done Furtively in the Towns and Villages.

Of course the Kolchak Governments had wanted recognition from the foreign powers badly. Like the prophet in his own country, that Government got little enough of it in Siberia. With foreign recognition, however, would come money, supplies, guarantees, such as could not be produced out of the revolution of the prohibition on vodka alone. And the temptation to recognize the Government as the only working proposition against Bolshevism in Russia has been great.

But apparently the populations in European Russia are not yet convinced that Kolchak can offer them anything better than the bad lot they are having with the Soviets, for not only do they resist with armies the gifts he brings them, but even the people of Siberia, so far as I could ascertain, did not regard the law and order and justice established by the Kolchak forces on the eastern side of the Urals as an unmixed blessing.

The reasons for this are not far to seek. They are to be found in the real suffering of the Siberian people and in the total absence of any sympathetic or constructive relationship between the people and the dictatorship that presumes to govern them. To begin with, Bolshevist propaganda has thoroughly inoculated working-class sentiment with the conviction that Kolchak's sole ambition is to restore the monarchy, many being even obsessed with the idea that he intends to make himself Emperor. Whether true or not, this idea got such a virulent hold on the working and peasant classes in Siberia that it might just as well be true so far as their feelings on the matter are concerned. With his alleged monarchistic intentions they naturally couple an intention to restore the old ruling classes to power, to give them back their wealth and their privileges and return the masses to poverty as of old.

So general and widespread is this impression that one cannot travel through Siberia without succumbing to it more or less. My own verdict on the subject was complete until I arrived at Omsk, where, upon closer contact, I found myself compelled to revise all previous conclusions. One has to do that very often in Siberia. Instead of putting Kolchak down as a monarchist, as was my first inclination, I finally decided that he was a quiet, practical person who had enough hard common sense to know, even though he might be a monarchist at heart, that the restoration of a monarchy such as the madcap royalists around him desired was utterly impossible, and that the only thing to do upon the collapse of the Soviet was to bring Russia to order through a Constituent Assembly convened upon a broad democratic base. It was because Kolchak really had honest intentions in this direction that the Government, as I saw it, was as lacking in internal support from the very elements that had made it as it was lacking in external support from the masses of the people that would see it unmade.

In other words, if the monarchist tend-

ency is not strong with Kolchak himself, it is certainly dominant with many of the elements that surround him, those elements being the self-same that had much to do with putting him in power, and the same that would try to throw him out of power once he should undertake to disappoint them.

They are an interesting lot of men, these reactionaries now supporting Kolchak. They are the old nobility, members of the wealthy aristocracy, royalists, monarchists, Octobrists, and Cadets of monarchical convictions—men who worship monarchy for the pomp, ceremony, and gold braid of it; men who thrive in the hothouses of aristocracy, because only in such an atmosphere can they vegetate; men who brood over the loss of the great lands which were theirs under Czarism, and who honestly think that they ought to be given back to them; men in whom no selfish motives appear to operate, but who nevertheless find it intellectually impossible to conceive of the Russian masses as being ready, except in the far future, for any other kind of government but that of Czarism, or something so much akin to it as to make it impossible for the peasant to tell the difference until he has been sufficiently educated thereto. The education, in their opinion, must take place through a process of gradual reforms "along decidedly liberal lines."

Of these elements, the army and royalists class is the most dangerous. Not that their schemes for the restoration of a monarchy could ever succeed; but the mere fact that they think they can succeed keeps them at work and makes them a constant menace to stable government. The officers, of course, have a real grievance. They have been badly handled, but what the Bolsheviki did to them is the first blush of innocence compared to what they have in store for the Bolsheviki if once they get the upper hand again.

You see them every night in the restaurants of Omsk, in the Hotel Rossia, and the Hotel d'Europe. You see the imperial crest on their tunics. You see them drinking vodka and champagne until the restoration of the monarchy in their minds is an accomplished fact. You see them raising a toast to "His Imperial Majesty," while the musicians look around nervously for fear that they will be made to play "God Save the Czar" at the point of a revolver. They are the officers of the type that established the tradition of brutality in the Russian Army, which caused the wholesale assassination of officers when the soldiers finally turned on them. They plan, they intrigue, they plot, they swear nightly vengeance on Bolsheviki and Jews. They swarm in and around the Kolchak Government, for they have no other place to go.

These men have no more use for Kolchak personally than they have for Lenin, and they would make as quick dispatch of him, if they were convinced that they could not eventually reach their goal by means of him. They dream madly of the return to monarchy. For the life of them they cannot see why a people that was held under the heel of autocracy so many hundreds of years cannot be brought under the heel of autocracy again and held there as securely as before. They cannot see anything organic, anything fundamental in revolution. They argue eloquently—all Russians can do that, the worst as well as the best—from the precedent of the French Revolution. Their idea is revolution first, then terror, then devitalization, then dictatorship, and then on to a return to empire. Russia, they are firmly convinced, must go the same way.

"It's a mistake, this business of revolution," one of them shouted at me across a table; "always was a mistake. It wipes out the best and brings only the scum to the top. Bah! You can't justify it!"

No one is more conscious of the facts than Kolchak himself. When I was in Omsk it was the opinion in Government circles that he was perfectly ready to forestall the necessity of intrigues, plots, and conspiracies to remove him, by retiring of his own accord at the first graceful opportunity. That opportunity has not yet arrived, nor do the dissenters on the future course of the dictatorship bring their opposition in the open, all factions being agreed for the time being that the success of whatever plan they may have in mind, whatever purpose they may intend to accomplish, depends now upon the maintenance of a solid and united front.

Now let us look at the people. How much support has the Government in that direction? I could discover none, further than that which might exist in the commercial, trading, and professional classes. These classes crave order—any kind of order, so long as they are spared a repetition of Bolshevist disorder. But they constitute only a mere handful of the Siberian population. The poorer classes, the mass of the people, hold absolutely aloof, irreconcilable. Why? Nothing of a constructive or protective nature has yet emanated from the dictatorship to the people which should make them grateful for the existence of the Omsk Government. So far as the poorer classes have been concerned the Government has made its presence felt only through oppressive measures of military conscription and tax levies. The exaction of men for war from a people who were never more sick of fighting, and the exaction of money for Government finances from a people who were never reduced to a lower economic level, have done nothing for the masses of the people except make them sullen, inimical, prepared for any change that any demagogue may make pleasing to their ears.

There is really not so much out-and-out Bolshevism in this attitude as there is a desperate desire on the part of the working and peasant classes to find an escape from the economic distress into which revolution has plunged them. Though weary of revolution, in the big cities, the workingmen would actively or passively back any change in government if such a change could bring relief.

For the workman in the city employment is hard to find, food prices are extortionately high, the money he receives is worthless. Thousands of men without work are starving; thousands of men with work are hungry. Most of them call themselves Bolsheviki, not because they have any particular preference for one form of government as against another, but because they are for any form of government that will settle their economic problems and make them comfortable.

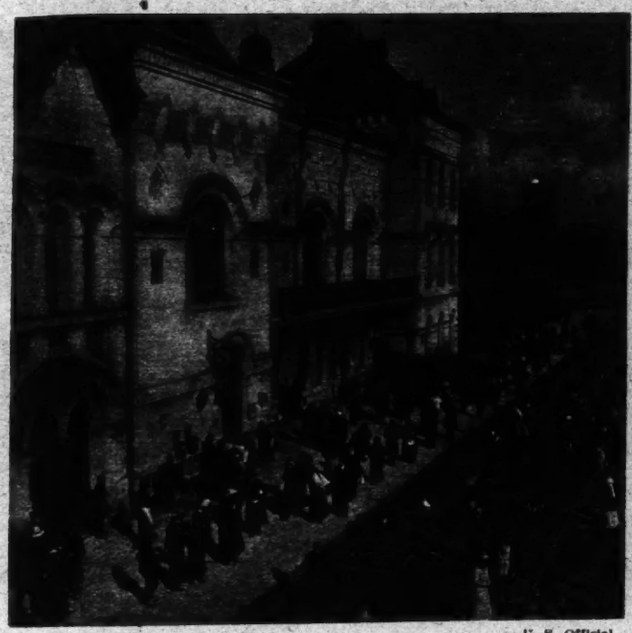
The same is true of the peasant in the country district, where the absence of new machinery, the collapse of transportation, and the depreciation of money value have brought agricultural production to a standstill, involving not so much hardship upon peasants who had land, for they could at least feed themselves, as upon great numbers of peasants who, having no land or not enough land, and knowing no other work but that of the land, had to starve with their families, or, defying the vengeance of Kolchak, had to seize private property and place it under communistic control, as was done in some instances northeast of Krasnoyarsk.

How far the workmen and peasants are inspired by a communistic ideal, or to what extent communism represents itself merely as a last resort from distress, are questions which I can only answer from the general attitude expressed on the subject by peasants and workingmen with whom I talked. And from their attitude I am convinced that, given a condition where the ruble means a ruble, where the cost of living untainted by speculation is brought within their means, and where the peasant can find it worth while to harvest his wheat, both peasant and workingman will gladly settle down and cease to think of politics and Governments. But in so far as that condition is not given, and in so far as the great majority of the working and peasant classes have no confidence in a new Government to produce that condition even in the far future, they are willing again to listen to the lure of the Bolsheviki and ponder sullenly upon the need of taking things into their own hands.

Wherein, then, rests the real strength of the Kolchak Government?

In the army. But let us examine that army. I've never talked to a Siberian soldier but that I've found him to be as much a Bolshevik as the soldier he was fighting against. The average soldier fighting in the Siberian army, like the average soldier in the Bolshevist army, is fighting because he is compelled to fight, and inasmuch as he has to fight against his will it makes little difference to him whether he is fighting on one side or another, which explains the reason why soldiers on either side surrender to each other with startling indifference, once they get out of sight of their commanders.

Furthermore, now that the Czechs, who had a real issue with the Bolsheviki, are practically retired from the front and no foreign troops have replaced them, the Government is constantly in the difficult position of throwing Russians against Russians, the soldiers on either side really having more in common with each other than they have with the respective powers that are thrusting them against each other. It is a well-known fact that the Lenin military program against the Kolchak army does not call for strong offensive measures, but that the Bolshevist command always intends to undermine that particular front with internal propaganda. Under such conditions, how much reliance can be placed in the Kolchak army is a matter of pure speculation. Whether the soldiers are Bolsheviki or not in the strict sense of the term, the army is made up largely of men that have come through one infection of Bolshevism either in the villages or in the city, and it is a taint they are not easily rid of.



U. S. Official.

Vladivostok Terminal, Third Largest Station on the Trans-Siberian Railroad. The Russian Railways Are Disintegrating Because America and the Allies Have Not Lent Money for Their Maintenance.

Street Scene at Omsk, Siberia, Headquarters of the Government Represented by Kolchak. U. S. Official.

Horseshoe of Volcanoes

Java's Whole Length Lies Within Vast Pacific Semicircle, and Eruptions Are Frequent

By EVERETT E. THOMPSON.

THE recent eruption of the volcano of Klut, on the Island of Java, and its destruction of many lives draws attention once more to this section of the globe, where the natural forces of the earth's interior still show signs of youth. Nowhere on the earth is there a region of equal size which has suffered so much from volcanic eruptions.

There are no volcanoes on either Borneo or New Guinea, but the line of the active and quiescent peaks of today stretches through Sumatra and Java, then through the smaller islands to the east of Java, up through Celebes and the Philippines, and into Japan. A similar curve of volcanic centres can be traced down the opposite border of the Pacific, beginning with Alaska, then through the Western United States, Mexico, Central America, and along the Andes, in South America. Out in the Pacific, in the centre of this gigantic horseshoe of volcanoes, are scattered other groups, notably that in the Hawaiian Islands.

Through Java itself the chain of these volcanic mountains runs the 660 miles of its length. Over fifty of these peaks range from 2,000 or 3,000 feet to over 12,000 in height, while half of them are active or semi-active at the present time. Geologists, however, usually attribute activity to only fourteen of them. This chain of mountains, many of them capped with great clouds of vapor or illuminated with columns of fire, lends a sombre aspect to the rare tropical beauty of Javanese scenery.

The Klut (or Kloet, Kalut, Keloet, according to one's system of orthography,) can hardly be classed among the more majestic mountains of the Javanese range, since its height is only about 5,300 feet. However, it lives up to its name, which means the "broom," as its terrible eruptions have so often swept the region about it. The natives of Kediri, the regency in southeastern Java where the Klut is located, and in fact the Javanese throughout the eastern end of the island, look upon the mountain with a fear out of all proportion to its size. The Klut has three craters, although but one is active. About 3,800 feet up the mountain is a lake of hot water, at about 85 degrees F., fully half a mile in diameter.

Close by the Klut are other active volcanoes, Kawi and Ardjuno, the latter towering to a height of over 10,000 feet. Just east of these are the Bromo, Semeru, (the highest mountain in Java, 12,300 feet,) Lamongan, and Raung, causing this region of Eastern Java to be one of the greatest volcanic centres on the earth.

The Javanese have a legend that all the active volcanoes of the island are divided into groups of three, which by some secret power work in shifts, two resting while the other, whose turn it is, rumbles and roars, and casts forth its stones and ashes, its smoke and fire. The Bromo and Semeru are two of such a group. The former is perhaps the most interesting for the tourish to visit, as its activities are comparatively mild and its unique situation is superb in its awe-inspiring grandeur. The Bromo is but 700 feet in height and is one of a group of four cones, of which it alone gives any evidence of its subterranean connections. These four cones, however, have risen in some recent geologic period out of the floor of a far larger crater, now extinct.

Volcano Semeru, on the East Coast.

Volcano Bromo, Island of Java.

This crater floor, or Sand Sea, as it is called, is three and a half miles in diameter, is 6,800 feet above sea level, and has a rim surrounding it that averages a thousand feet in height. Such a tremendous crater, geologists tell us, could have been caused only by an unheaval of nature's forces, far back in the dim ages of the world, such as it is impossible for us to conceive. Then it was that the whole top of this huge mountain was rent asunder.

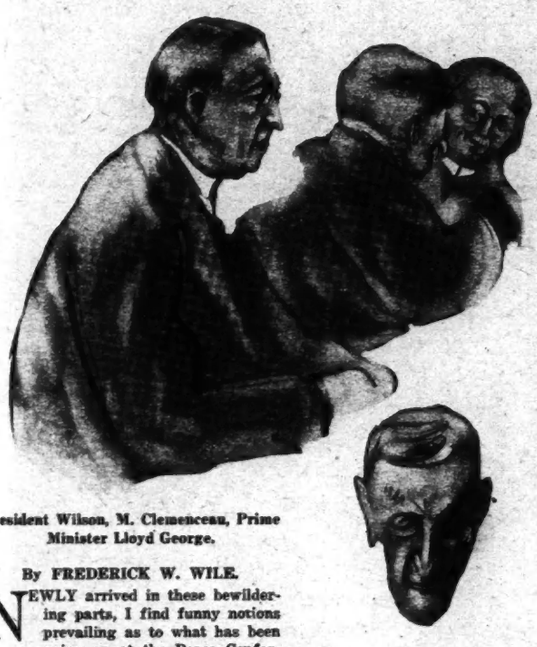
The loss of life from many of the volcanic disturbances in Java, as well as the reported loss of 15,000 resulting from the present eruption of the Klut, place them among the more serious of the world's disasters. In a country, however, that is at the same time so thickly populated and so covered with death-dealing mountains, the wonder is that far greater numbers of people are not destroyed. Out of 48,000,000 people dwelling in the Malay Archipelago 36,000,000 live in Java alone, making it the most densely populated country on the globe.

The Javanese are an agricultural people, both lovers and tillers of the soil. There are but half a dozen cities in this vast population which have over 50,000 inhabitants, and the largest of all, Surabaya, has not more than 200,000. The people live in villages of from 50 to 500, with an occasional larger town, so that there are practically no congested population centres clustered at the bases of the mountains, like Naples at Vesuvius or St. Pierre at Mont Pelée.

View Taken from Buitenzorg.

Peace Conference Motor Crisis

With Sketches of Eminent Persons, by Lieut. Col. E. Requin, Borrowed from L'Illustration of Paris.



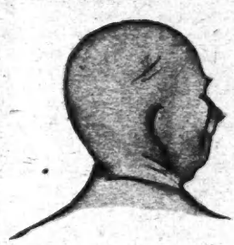
President Wilson, M. Clemenceau, Prime Minister Lloyd George.

President Wilson.

Premier Clemenceau.

Stephen Pichon.

Marshal Foch.



Colonel House.

By FREDERICK W. WILE.

NEWLY arrived in these bewildering parts, I find funny notions prevailing as to what has been going on at the Peace Conference. People seem to think that questions like Fiume, reparation, Poland, Armenia, and mandates have been agitating the souls of the Big Four and their lesser and countless luminaries. Not so. At least, not as far as the American peace mission is concerned. That constellation of all the talents has been preoccupied over weightier affairs. Their troubles have had to do not with autonomy but with automobiles. The real crisis in the Place de la Concorde has been a motor crisis. That is the rock on which the American delegation has been in incessant danger of going to smash.

When the tragi-comedy of life and times at the Hotel Crillon is one day written for the edification of the nation that had to foot the bills, it will deal, if it is a faithful portrayal, prominently with the motor crisis. Everything else has been tame, innocuous, and iridescent by comparison. The League of Nations itself was a pale side issue alongside the question as to whether Secretary Lansing, Dr. Mezes, or the wife of the Third Assistant Secretary of the Expert on Rumania should have the right to use this, that, or the other limousine at 5 o'clock on some particular afternoon. That is the knotty problem with which our peace mission has had to grapple, morning, noon, and night, and every day, Sundays particularly not excepted.

America, of course, is the world's first automobile power. So it was in the natural course of events that our peace mission should be lavishly supplied with machines. At a rough estimate I should say that it commands a fleet of cars larger than the combined motor squadrons of all the other thirty-one States who are engaged in imposing modified terms of peace upon the boche. A messenger from Mars alighting unexpectedly in the Place de la Concorde could be excused for mistaking that noble square for an open-air automobile show. It fairly reeks with cars. They are mostly khaki-green and inscribed with the American Army insignia of simple "U. S." Soldier chauffeurs are customarily in command. Parked in serried ranks 150 or 200 feet long, the cars stretch across the entire side of the Place from the Crillon to the Rue Royale, where the Secretariat of the peace mission and American press headquarters are situated. I suppose that in the course of the day as many as 150 machines, more or less, are banked in the Place. As our peace mission proper consists of only five members, one is forced to the conclusion that there must be a car apiece for at least everybody above the rank of a chief clerk of a section.

George N. Barnes, English Labor Representative.

One of the things our peace mission has been punctiliously scrupulous about, while making the world safe for democracy, is the question of precedence in the use of motor cars. Some of the best brains we sent to Paris have been occupied in establishing, regulating, and maintaining the order of automobile precedence in the Place de la Concorde. It has been a herculean task and called for a high degree of diplomatic skill. Spick and span young army officers, who devote themselves to it as assiduously as they once worked on strategy in the Argonne, are on the job. Rank and station are, of course, the governing factors in deciding who, or whose wife, or whose sister, shall have U. S. Limousine No. 14,982 at 4:30 for an urgent conference with the Japanese Mission or an equally urgent appointment to try on a gown in the Rue de la Paix.

Complications are inevitable—and incessant. Colonel House and Mr. Lansing, or Mrs. House or Mrs. Lansing, are usually able to commandeer a limousine on the pressing of a button. But if, as sometimes happens, there are merely a dozen or two machines in the place, and if, as also sometimes happens, Secretary Joe Grew, or Assistant Secretary Phil Patchin, or Gordon Auchincloss, or Mr. Lamont, or Professor Coolidge, or the Assistant Secretary of the Subdivision on Food for the Balkans, and a dozen other mission luminaries of varying calibre, conceive the simultaneous desire to motor to this rue or that boulevard on business—official or otherwise—then the woes of the car dispatcher in the Crillon lobby become anxieties of the first magnitude.

It appears that the application of a rigid, coldly calculating system has been

(Continued on Page 15)

German Commissioners, Professor Schuecking, Herr Giesberts, Count Brockdorf-Rantzau.

When a Prince of Wales Came to America

Prospective Visit of the Present Heir to the British Throne Recalls Trip His Grandfather Made Through the United States in the Sixties

IF the young Prince of Wales visits the United States, in accordance with the announcement made last week, it is improbable that his visit will cause anything like the excitement aroused by that of his grandfather, the late King Edward VII., on the occasion of his journey through this country in 1860.

Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, traveled "incognito" as Baron Renfrew. Nevertheless, in so far as shielding him from public curiosity and lavish entertainment was concerned, the incognito was a farce. Everywhere he was met by enormous crowds, which sometimes completely barred his way; everywhere Americans vied with each other to do him honor, so that his trip was a triumphal progress from beginning to end.

When it became known early in 1860 that the Prince of Wales, then a boy of 19, intended to visit Canada, President Buchanan wrote to Queen Victoria, informing her that her son would have a most cordial welcome if he should include the United States in his itinerary. The Queen replied that the Prince would return to England by way of the United States, and would take great pleasure in testifying personally to the President the kindly feelings of Britons toward Americans.

The Prince crossed the Atlantic on the British frigate Hero, escorted by H. M. S. Ariadne, and landed at St. John's, Newfoundland, July 24, 1860. With him came a small suite, including the Duke of Newcastle, in whose charge he was. Canada gave him a brilliant reception, though it was marred at Toronto by Irish Orangemen, who tried to make him pass under an Orange arch and hooted the Duke of Newcastle.

The Prince went to Niagara Falls, and, from the Canadian side, saw Blondin, the famous tight-rope walker, cross the falls on a rope and on stilts. Afterward the daring performer was presented to the Prince, who exclaimed: "Thank God, it is all over." Blondin assured the Prince that he had run no risk in his feat, and, as a proof, offered to carry Queen Victorias' son over the Falls on his back. The Prince declined.

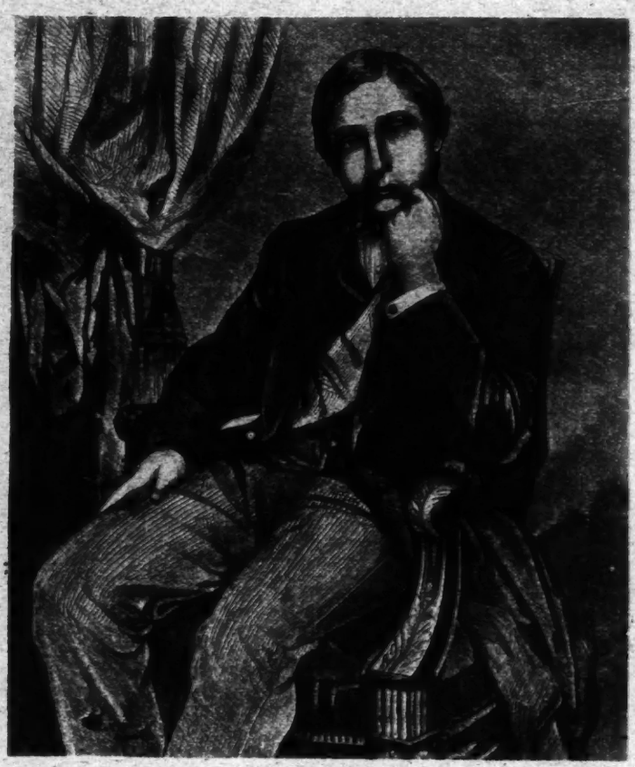
On Sept. 17 Albert Edward crossed unofficially to the soil of the United States, wishing to get his last view of the Falls from the American side. His official arrival in this country was on Sept. 20, when he crossed from Windsor, Ontario, to Detroit, automatically becoming plain Baron Renfrew when he stepped ashore. Detroit's crowds outdid those of Canada in their reception of the Prince. So densely did they pack the streets that he had to be smuggled into his hotel by a side entrance. The city was illuminated and one eyewitness remarked that "there could not be greater curiosity to see him if the distinguished visitor had been George Washington come to life again."

Chicagoans turned out to the number of 50,000 to greet the royal visitor. After leaving their city for St. Louis the strain of the journey and the constant entertainments in his honor caused the Prince to break down from sheer fatigue, so it was decided to give him a rest by interrupting the journey at a little place called Dwight's Station, which boasted of excellent hunting. The Prince shot fourteen brace of quail and four rabbits during his stay there. His host, a Mr. Spencer, said of his guests: "The party dress roughly and walk about the village smoking pipes in the most democratic style."

A strange incident marred their stay at Dwight's Station, however. They were about to enter a farmhouse when its owner, a British settler, stopped them, and, turning to the Duke of Newcastle, said:

"Not you, Newcastle! I have been a tenant of yours, and I have sworn that you shall not set foot on my land." The Prince, Duke, and the rest of the party resumed their progress in such a way as not to trespass upon the farmer's land.

After a brief visit to St. Louis they turned east and reached Cincinnati, where a ball was given in the Prince's honor. "No supper having been provided by the careful Cincinnatians," wrote a newspaper correspondent, "he withdrew with his suite at 12:30 P. M." For the second dance it was announced that he would take as his partner a beautiful young lady, Miss Groesbeck, who had gone to the ball quite devoid of any jewels. When the announcement was made her mother removed the jewels which she wore and offered them to her daughter as befitting the great occasion of dancing with royalty. But the young lady refused them and danced with the Prince in the severely simple attire that she had chosen for the occasion.



The Late Edward VII., When as Prince of Wales He Visited New York in 1860.

The Prince proceeded by way of Pittsburgh and Harrisburg to Washington, viewing some of the scenery of the Alleghanies from the locomotive of his train. He reached Washington Sept. 30 and took up his residence at the White House, where he stayed five days. He visited the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon, concerning which event The London Times correspondent wrote:

"It is easy moralizing on this visit, for there is something grandly suggestive of historical retribution in the reverential awe of the Prince of Wales, great-grandson of George III., standing bareheaded at the foot of the coffin of Washington."

President Buchanan wrote to Queen Victoria, after the Prince had left Washington: "In our domestic circle he has won all hearts. His free and ingenuous intercourse with myself evinces both a kind heart and a good understanding."

From Washington the Prince went to Baltimore and Philadelphia. At the latter city he heard Adelina Patti sing for the first time, and was so charmed that he begged to be presented to her.

The climax of his journey was reached when he arrived in New York City on Thursday, Oct. 11, 1860. He was met by Mayor Wood and drove through streets lined with a vast crowd of nearly half a million persons to the Fifth Avenue Hotel in Madison Square, where apartments had been reserved for him. Some idea of the strenuous nature of the royal stripling's progress through the United States may be gained by a glance at his itinerary. Notwithstanding that there was to be a huge ball in his honor that night, which would necessitate his staying up until the small hours, the Prince went in the morning to New York University, the Woman's Library, the Astor Library, Cooper Institute, the Free Academy, and Central Park, where he assisted at the transplanting of an English oak and an American elm. At all these places some worthy New Yorker made an address in the visitor's honor. After luncheon at the residence of Mayor Wood on the Bloomingdale Road, there was a visit to the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Fort Washington, followed by a boat ride along the Harlem River and under High Bridge, terminating finally at the foot of Twenty-second

Drawings from Harper's Weekly.

Grand Ball in Honor of the Prince at the Academy of Music, Oct. 12, 1860.

Street, North River, whence the party proceeded to the hotel. And then they dressed for the ball!

This function, one of the landmarks in the social history of New York, was held at the Academy of Music, at Irving Place and Fourteenth Street, which still stands much as it was when the Prince entered its doors. Three thousand invitations were issued, and there was much rankling and heart burning among the city's belles and beaux during the scramble for the precious tickets and regarding the question of who should have the honor of dancing with the Prince. So great was the crush at the ball that the flooring gave way, but two persons were only slightly hurt.

The ball and the other incidents of Albert Edward's stay in New York inspired local writers to flights serious and facetious, which make excellent reading. Edmund Clarence Stedman, who went to the ball and wrote a rhymed ac-

© International Film Service.
The Prince of Wales in 1918—Inspecting the British Forces in Italy.

count of it in Vanity Fair, said of the brilliant scene:

> Take of Judges and Generals, each a pair,
> Three Consuls, a foreign Chargé d'Affaires,
> Mayors and Governors, one or two,
> Of authors and scholars very few;
> Congressmen plenty as drops of dew;
> Railroad Presidents, bulls and bears,
> Bankers, merchants, and millionaires;
> These, with their sisters, daughters, and wives,
> Three thousand wealthy and commonplace lives—
> Birds of one feather, squeezed all together,
> At the Prince's Ball, and you have, in short,
> An "Illustrated Republican Court."

He told, also, of—

> Grave bankers, leading off with a will
> The galopade or the grand quadrille,
> Must have seemed, in their coats and white cravats,
> A species of clerical acrobats.

and he described the unfortunate incident of the collapse of the floor under the eyes of the august visitor in these delicious lines:

> The staging before him fell in with a crash,
> And fifty young ladies, as quick as a flash,
> Sank down in a kind of ethereal hash!

The accident at the ball caused much chagrin among New Yorkers and brought recriminations upon the heads of those in charge of the function, who were held responsible for the incident.

"It is a great pity," said one writer, "that the ball was undertaken. We must all bravely call it a failure and resolve not to do so again."

The Prince's "incognito" inspired a writer in Harper's Weekly to this sarcastic tirade:

> He arrived in New York the other day strictly incognito. It happened that 5,000 troops were parading upon the Battery, and, in order to preserve his incognito, Lord Renfrew put on the uniform of an English Colonel, and, mounting a horse, rode up and down the lines, so that his presence was not in the least suspected.
>
> With the same privacy he proceeded to a carriage, in which, oddly enough, the Mayor of the city happened to seat himself immediately afterward, and the traveler, who does not allow it to leak out that he is really the Prince of Wales, had the pleasure of watching, unperceived and unsuspected, the habits of the people. As usual, the street was solid with human beings and the fair ladies of the metropolis were seated at every possible place and every visible window. The people were also engaged in their accustomed recreation of sitting in chairs upon the extremely narrow ledges over doorways; boys were curling over the stone scrollwork; and groups were gathered upon the roof in the usual way to stare straight into the street.
>
> Stopping at the City Hall—but still entirely unsuspected—he styly saw the soldiers march by, and then, stepping into his carriage, he slipped up Broadway between the military lines—no one having the least idea that the incognito traveler was the next sovereign of England * * * and he left the city without his presence having been suspected.

Once, when the Prince was driving across Madison Square, a man rushed to the side of the royal carriage and shouted: "Who are you? I can whip you, anyway. You will never be King of England if you live 100 years." After his arrest he said he was Edward Moncane, an Englishman, who had come over from a steamboat on which he worked, moored near Red Hook, to see "what sort of boy the democrats of America were making fools of themselves over." And, as the Prince was leaving New York for Albany, an Irishman remarked: "An' sure an' he's gone; may he never come back!" which caused a bystander to give him such a buffet on the side of the head as almost to tumble him into the Hudson.

Passing through Albany, the Prince reached Boston, where he met Longfellow, Holmes, Emerson, and other famous Americans. He visited Harvard College at Cambridge, and Bunker Hill, and was introduced to Ralph Farnham; sole survivor of the battle of Bunker Hill, who remarked that the enthusiastic reception to the Prince made him fear that the country was turning royalist again. The Prince and Farnham exchanged autographs, and the old man observed that "he wished to show the boy that he bore no anger for old times."

A correspondent wrote from Boston that Mr. Engleheart, one of the Prince's suite, "who was always putting his foot in it," asked where the soldiers who formed the party's escort at Boston got their red coats.

"They took them in 1776," replied a Bostonian.

Another writer called attention to the fact that, at the Revere House, where the Prince and his suite were housed, they dispensed with chandeliers and used only wax candles, "gas being considered unhealthy."

From Boston they went to Portland, Me., from which port the Prince sailed for home Oct. 20, 1860, exactly one month after his arrival in the United States and nearly three months after his landing in Newfoundland. The frigate Hero, which had brought him to the New World, also took him away from it, being escorted on her return trip by the British men-of-war Ariadne, Nile, and Styx. A storm drove the Hero away from the British coast and caused her to be several days late, during which time there was great anxiety in England, whence warships were sent out in search of the vessel. Provisions ran low on the Hero, and the Prince was reduced to salt fare, but the storm abated and on Nov. 15 he set foot again on English soil amid great rejoicing.

Queen Victoria was so well pleased with the way in which the Duke of Newcastle had discharged his arduous duties as mentor for the young Prince that she conferred upon him the Order of the Garter.

The present Prince, whose visit to this country seems assured in the near future, was born June 23, 1894, and is named, aside from his numerous titles, Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David. He is said to be extremely democratic in his bearing, and to be a likable and straightforward young fellow.

Photo by Brady from Harper's Weekly.

THE PRINCE AND HIS PARTY, NEW YORK, 1860.
Left to Right: William Brodie, Major Teasdale, Dr. Ackland, Captain Grey, Charles G. L. Eliot, Lord Lyons, Earl St. Germans, Hinchcliffebrook, the Prince, Duke of Newcastle, General Bruce, G. D. Engleheart, G. F. Jenner, Frederick Warre.

Fortunes for All Four

DARIUS MILLER of Connecticut is dead. The fact might not arouse more than passing notice except for the headline, "From $700 to Millionaire." Darius Miller was the wealthiest resident of New Britain, Conn., and one of four brothers who attained wealth and prominence.

Sixty years ago a Middletown (Conn.) farmer called his four sons together, and, after giving them his blessings and $700 apiece, sent them forth into the world to make their own living. The brothers were Darius Miller, Nathan G. Miller, Charles Miller, and Frank Miller.

Darius settled in New Britain, and, with his $700, founded a dry goods store. Modern devices had no place in his establishment, and, despite his wealth, he continued to conduct the store until within a week of his death on April 2 last, at the age of 89 years. He was also interested in many big financial institutions, and was a Director of the New Britain National Bank since 1860.

Charles, like Darius, went into the dry goods business in Waterbury, where he founded the Miller & Peck Company and the Randolph & Clowes Company. He was rated as one of the wealthiest men of that city, and in 1910, when he was 71 years old, he retired and turned his business over to the clerks in his store.

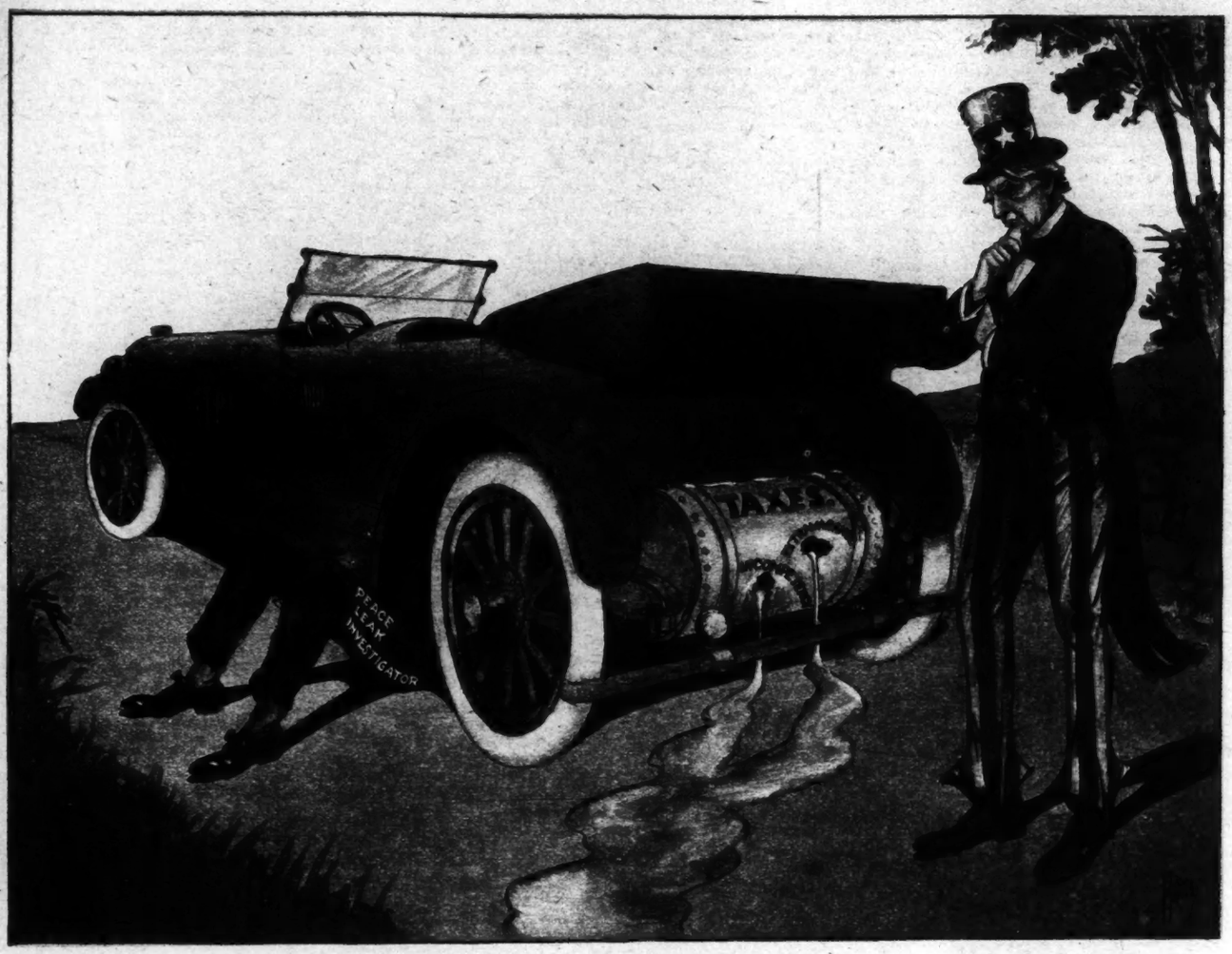
The third brother, Nathan, came to New York to seek his fortune, entered Wall Street and became the first President of the Iron Steamboat Company, owned by the Nickel Plate Railroad Company, and was also President of the Eagle Lock Company, besides being heavily interested in the Edison Electric Light Company.

Frank Miller, the youngest of the quartet and the only one now living, went to Bridgeport and entered the lumber and banking business. He is President of the City National Bank of Bridgeport, President of a large lumber concern in that city and owns vast tracts of timber in the South. He, too, is rated as one of the wealthiest men in the southern part of Connecticut.

A reunion of the four brothers was held in 1910 on the occasion of the golden wedding anniversary of the eldest, Darius. In the course of an interview at that time Frank Miller told of their successes as follows:

"If we were to start out today as we did, the four brothers of us, a little over fifty years ago, with $700 apiece, the chances are that we would be worth in the same time considerably more than we are today. And I suppose that most of the young men who read that story said to themselves: 'Yes, but that was in the good old days of easy times and great opportunities. They couldn't do it today.' The times are easier today and the opportunities are greater than they ever were. Any young man who will live as we used to and work as we used to will succeed.

"When we were boys we were up before daylight taking care of the stock and doing three hours' labor before mother called us in to breakfast. Then we worked all day and till the sun went down. We never heard of a ten-hour day or an eight-hour day."



"Hurry up and get at the big leaks."

War-Wrecked Nations' Quick Recovery

Record of World History Reviewed to Show That Europe Will Be Herself Again Inside of Fifteen Years

By A. B. WILLIAMS.

GIVEN fifteen years of peace, every nation now suffering from the great war will have recovered its money losses and restored its material waste. The process of recuperation will be attended by enormous prosperity and activity and intellectual and commercial development and by peril of moral and spiritual decadence. Ancient and modern history force this prediction on attentive students. The Salvation Army slogan is, "A man may be down, but he's never out." If we may judge from the past, that is exactly true of races, nations, countries, and cities. When they have natural powers of production or advantages of situation, permanent destruction or ruin, in the mass, is impossible. Man is the most swiftly recuperative of animals. From the beginning of his mastery of the world he has been smitten by flood, fire, tempest, earthquake, war, pestilence, and famine. As a whole and by political, racial, and geographical divisions he has not only thriven and increased against them all, but has profited from them and multiplied his power over the forces of nature. When in long periods of peace and prosperity he has overcrowded and overburdened any part of the earth, the surplus has been weeded out by one or all of these calamities and the stern rule of the survival of the fittest has operated automatically.

Every nation in Europe has been many times in worse condition than any of them are or can be now. All have undergone horrors and losses compared with which those of the present or possible for the future must be regarded as slight. Through fourteen centuries they have known successive intervals of apparent destructions and recurring vicissitudes of disastrous defeats, and triumphs sometimes equally disastrous. Each century has yielded for them some advance, some betterment, however small, in general conditions. France seemed to be hopelessly prostrate in 1871, trampled and despoiled by a relentless victor, and torn by horrible internal convulsions. Paris was besieged and captured by the Germans, overrun by ferocious mobs, made a bloodstained and scorched battlefield, with her own citizens and soldiers butchering each other. Many of her people were eating horses, dogs, cats, and rats, and frantic women raged about with oil, spreading flames as they went. In 1881, after having paid almost on the instant the huge indemnity exacted, France showed industrial gain over 1871 of 55 per cent., the greatest gain of any decade of her history, before or since, exceeding that of the ten peaceful and prosperous years from 1860 to 1870.

In the Thirty Years' War of the seventeenth century the population of Germany was reduced from 20,000,000 to 6,000,000. Saxony lost 1,500,000 of her 3,000,000 people, and the surviving remnant was forced to support the vastly expensive army with which the Swedes occupied the country. In the whole Palatinate but 200 farmers remained. From that time until Waterloo the peoples now composing the German Nation were at war almost continuously. The little Governments fought each other or combined to fight foreigners. Nothing the correspondents of our time tell of the tragedies and devastations of campaigns compares in gruesome detail with the chronicles of that time by contemporary observers. Frozen corpses were dug from graves and eaten by human survivors. Men, women, and children were found dead from starvation on roadsides, their mouths filled with raw weeds they had been trying to chew.

Yet, whenever there was a glimpse of peace or rest, enterprise and industry stirred and strove to repair and produce. From each brief peace new supplies of men and money were raised somehow. The petty courts became so debased that they forsook the national habits and manners and borrowed and assumed all that was worst and most frivolous and degenerating about the French courts. All the while the people dug and built and furnished new soldiers and the taxes to maintain them. When peace came the land was ready. Wealth and ease increased rapidly, until the weak States were welded into the Prussian Empire, demanding dominance of the world, and able to take it, but for the new country that had been growing, and which, when the Thirty Years' War ended, was barely beginning to breathe.

Conquerors have vainly exhausted savage ingenuity in attempts to destroy and exterminate. Three thousand years ago, according to the Old Testament, King Abimelech slew and burned all the people of Shechem "and beat down the city and sowed it with salt," trying to make sure that nothing should grow and nobody should live there. It is a thriving city to this day and probably, with the overthrow of the Turks, will feel something like what we Americans call a "boom" and be greater than ever it was before Abimelech. It has natural trade advantages and many associations of interest to attract tourists, hitherto kept away by Moslem fanaticism.

The Mongols in 1237 were equally intent on the destruction of Moscow and Kiev, in Russia. The country, even under the Bolsheviki, is in better condition than it was during and after that invasion and occupation. The inhabitants of Moscow

were massacred to the last soul that could be found, and the city was burned. Having been partly rebuilt, it was ravaged by the same foe in 1293, but nine years later was strong and aggressive. It was burned twice in the sixteenth century. In 1812 its own people razed it that Napoleon's troops might find no shelter. Four years ago it was one of the richest and busiest cities of the world. Kiev lay dead 200 years and seemed to be as extinct as Babylon. All that is left of the original city, proudly described while comparatively young as "Mother of Cities," is a scrap preserved in a museum. But a city far larger than the original stands on the old site and probably will be flourishing again presently. Babylon itself survived and was restored from sack after sack and died at last more because a younger city more favorably situated sprang up in the neighborhood than from results of war.

All know the history of Jerusalem. It has been besieged, taken, burned, pillaged, and its populations have been slaughtered at intervals and by spoilers of many tongues since the beginning of written records. The Jews, whose capital it was, have been butchered, persecuted, and robbed as a nation, individually, and in groups, in every country of the many countries through which they have been scattered. They remain one nation, with common religion, traditions, and hopes, and are a far greater power in the earth than the nation was in the supposed zenith of its glory in the time of King Solomon. Efforts to extinguish them were made by Egyptians, Assyrians, Phillistines, Persians, Romans. Always they rose to new power and wealth until the final experiment of dispersion was tried. It failed to accomplish extinction or lessen strength. Crushed by the Romans in 170 B. C., the Jews had become formidable in six years, and in twenty-five years their wealth and activity brought new troubles on them because they were menacing the commercial supremacy of Joppa.

Tenacity of national life and of the human instinct of reconstruction and revival is not a special characteristic of the Chosen People, however. To return to the French, in whom the world and this country especially are so acutely interested now, they have struggled up from the depths in almost every century. Perhaps 1590 was one of the very worst years the nation has known. It was rent by civil wars, and engaged in a desperate struggle with Spain. In Paris conditions were harder than three centuries later. Bones of the dead were exhumed and ground to make flour, and it is recorded that mothers in the desperation of hunger and despair devoured their own children. In 1598 the nation had become strong enough to defeat Spain decisively. In fifteen years, under a wise King, and with peace and rest, the head tax was reduced by half, and there was plenty among even the poorest. The sagacious ambition, put in homely terms by the ruler, that "every subject have a fowl in the pot every Sunday of the year" was fulfilled.

In March and April of this year of 1919, four and five months after the greatest war of all history, and with France the battleground, the French have bought from the United States $4,000,000 of agricultural tools and implements. Evidently the people are digging and preparing to build without waiting on results at Versailles. They hold to the maxim made for them 312 years ago, "tillage and pasturage are the two paps that feed France." From that generous bosom the indomitable patience and courage of a race of tillers and lovers of land won results which in seventeen years, from the time of extreme stress and desolation, to the year 1607, made France the acknowledged arbiter of Europe.

It is interesting to note now that King Henry IV., then on the throne, had gathered a surplus of 42,000,000 francs gold, after reducing taxes, from a country which according to the rules of political economy and the standards of the financiers of the present was hopelessly ruined. He was preparing to use this for the creation of a league of nations, or a code of international laws which was to make war unnecessary, if not impossible. First he was to smash Austria, the firebrand of the moment. An assassin's knife killed King and plans together.

If France recovered then in twenty years from conditions far worse than those of the present, lacking the sympathy and close contact of the strong peoples of the world she has now, without the stream of available cash the American and British Governments and armies have poured into the pockets of her thrifty farmers and merchants and with no powerful America to supply her needs at call, the question is whether she will not in half the time regain the losses by the war ended last year. She has the same race tilling the same soil. She had become prosperous in ten years after the disaster of 1871, and then had to pay indemnities instead of receiving them. In 1796, after the reign of terror and successions of revolutions and wars, 100 francs of her money was worth but 3 centimes in gold. Within twenty-six years she was prospering and strong once again.

England has escaped foreign invasion many centuries, but has known all the terrors and disasters attendant on civil wars and violent political changes. In 1497 she had been waging external wars, with varying fortunes, more than a century, and the Wars of the Roses had kept her in turmoil and confusion forty years. While those directly involved lost their heads or fortunes, or both, the country as a whole prospered. Almost at the first moment of peace and tranquillity it developed amazing growth and the people of all classes enjoyed luxuries and comforts their ancestors had never known.

Every reader of the history and other literature of that country is familiar with the stories of wars and disasters, of enormous losses and debts, of regularly recurring predictions, by her own statesmen and business men, and those of other countries, of her bankruptcy and destruction. London has not been sacked, as Rome and Constantinople have been repeatedly, but she has known her share of plague and fire. After each visitation her career was supposed by pessimists of the times to have been closed.

It is doubtful whether any of the countries involved in the war of 1914-18 have suffered more severely than did the Southern States of this country in the civil war, or whether any of them are in worse condition than were those States in 1865 and through several years immediately following. The wealth of the States of the Southern Confederacy in 1860 was computed by the census returns at $7,000,000,000. In 1870, after five years of peace, it was $3,000,000,000. In 1865 practically there were no values. The slave property, of course, was wiped out entirely. All the available assets of the people had been invested in Confederate bonds or were represented by a currency which could not buy or pay anything. Richmond, Atlanta, Columbia, much of Charleston, and many of the smaller cities and towns had been burned. Until the Union forces of occupation began to arrive and buy local produce there was no money and business was done by barter or by the use of tokens issued by individuals or communities.

Junk, rags, peach kernels, used for making prussic acid, sumac blooms, for tanning, were wanted at the North, and could be sent there by coasting vessels or over what was left of the railways, and were circulating medium. A full tenth of the men of military age had been killed in battle or were dead of disease. The figures show that France has lost 15 per cent. of her military population, but the death roll includes all the losses from her colonies and dependencies, with total population of 45,000,000. When the Singalese and Algerines and other fighters from French colonies are deducted, it will be found probably that the actual loss of Frenchmen in the war is less, in proportion, than was the loss of the Southern States from their white population. Virginia had been a battlefield four years when Lee surrendered and came from the war with a bonded debt of $41,000,000, carrying 6 and 7 per cent., a third of her territory taken from her. Her white population was 700,000. There, as elsewhere in the South, nothing was left but the land and what houses remained, both impaired by four years of neglect.

On the surface conditions were much as they are in Russia. All political and military power was with former serfs, and the masters and owners of what property there was were disfranchised and helpless. The vast difference between the South of fifty years ago and Russia now was made by the facts that the freed negroes could not be incited, or provoked, to general hate or violence; that the army of occupation was friendly and sympathetic with the beaten foe, and that the practical and business people at the North were eager to help in the work of restoration. Their quick and sagacious generosity made the character of their old customers basis for credit when there was no other, and pushed the process of recovery amid the confusion and legalized plundering of the reconstruction time. In the ten years after 1866 a debt of $292,000,000, most of it fraudulent, had been piled on these States, but in fifteen years they had recovered the losses of the war, including the $2,000,000,000 estimated value of slave property. Within twenty-five years they were in far better condition, financially and in all other respects, than ever before in their history, having made more progress in that quarter century than in the century preceding 1860. Their per capita wealth now exceeds that of any country in the world, excepting other sections of the United States, as it was in 1914.

Dancing Choir Boys of Seville

MANY years ago persons who felt that the boys' chorister dances at the Cathedral of Seville were sacrilegious appealed to the Pope to put an end to the festivity.

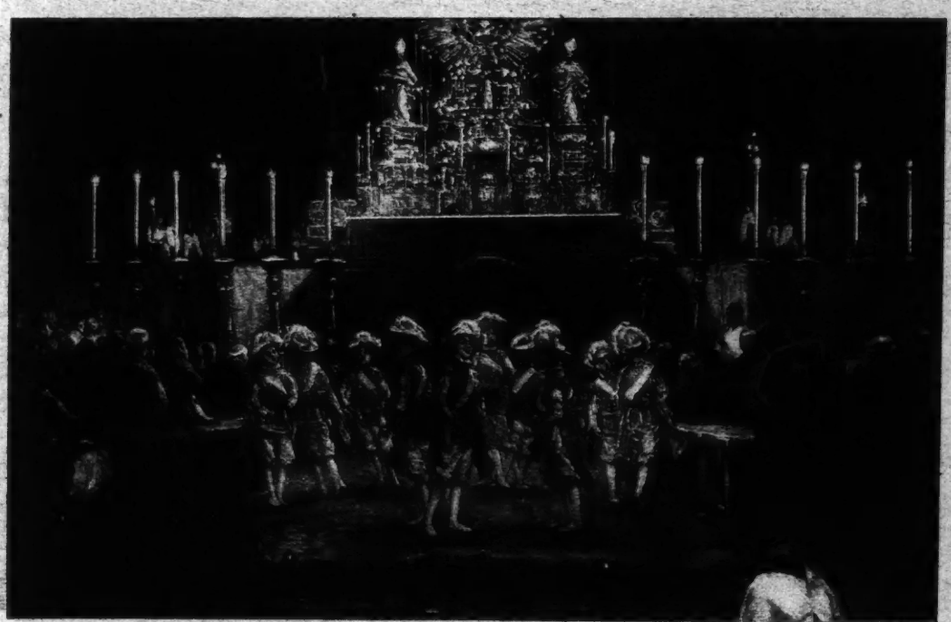
"The dance shall stop," said the Pope, "when the costumes are worn out."

But the little boys are dancing still. Dance they will as long as their allies, the needlewomen, patch and keep their garments in repair. For their costumes have never been allowed to reach such a state as to be called "worn out."

If the Cathedral of Toledo had followed the custom of the Cathedral of Seville, Ybanez's story "In the Shadow of the Cathedral" might never have been written. The custodian of the sacred vessels of the church would not have died at the hands of thieves, as the tale of Ybanez goes, if the Dance of the Seises were a tradition of Toledo. For, hundreds of years ago, little chorister boys who were dancing and playing surreptitiously in the Cathedral of Seville captured thieves who intended to carry off the precious symbols of the altar.

And now, regularly, at the Feast of Corpus Christi and on three other occasions, in commemoration of the frustrated robbery, these little choristers, sons of well-born Spaniards, dance with castanets before the High Altar of the Cathedral of Seville a sort of minuet. Their costume is of the time of Philip III., with plumed hats, and doublet and hose of silk.

It is so that Gonzalo Bilbao has shown them in the large canvas recently sold by the Anderson Galleries.



The Dance Before the Altar in the Cathedral of Seville, by Gonzalo Bilbao. Peter A. Juley, Photo.

Exhibition of Canadian War Pictures

"No. 3 Canadian Stationary Hospital, France," by Professor Gerald E. Moira. (In the Exhibition of Canadian War Memorials.)

Art at Home and Abroad

MEMORIAL art seems to have stimulated the imagination of the younger and more modern painters in England and Canada and supplied the spiritual impulse formerly absent from their intellectual and skillful accomplishment. In the Canadian War Memorials exhibition at the Anderson Galleries the painters of pronounced modernism are those who have met most successfully the exceedingly difficult problems set for them by this extraordinary new type of warfare.

Probably it is just this—that the war was of a new type with its dependence upon science and mechanics, its novel setting underground and in the air, its use of incredible agencies of destruction—probably it is this that has called irresistibly to the spirit of modernity with its quick transference from the creed of yesterday to that of today, and awakened sympathies in young minds that would have been dull to the old drama of the battlefields as it was played in Napoleon's day or George Washington's.

At all events, C. R. W. Nevinson and Gunner William Roberts, Lieutenant Turnbull and Lieutenant Wadsworth are among those whose paintings will prove not only most immediately arresting but most persistently interesting to an intelligent public following the story of Canada's part in the war as this exhibition illustrates it.

The general plan of the Canadian War Memorials already has been described. Its principal feature of artistic interest is the coherence obtained by the general architectural scheme by which a framework for the pictures is built up, as in the Panthéon at Paris, the minor paintings, drawings, and prints playing a subordinate part in galleries dominated by large decorative panels painted by representatives of widely differing schools of art, but carefully thought out with reference to a generally harmonious effect.

In the Anderson Galleries, extensive as they are, this general effect cannot be reproduced, and the New York public will be limited to a partial impression of the enterprise, the most extensive and perhaps the most important panel of the group, that painted by Augustus John, having been omitted from the exhibition on account of its vast size, and the others having been hung, of course, with reference to architectural conditions quite other than those for which they originally were planned.

Nevertheless, the exhibition has an imposing character, the extreme sincerity of the artists contributing to it giving it a homogeneity and dignity astonishing in view of the diversity of the material and of the minds at work upon it.

One of the large decorations, the "No. 3 Canadian Stationary Hospital, France," by Professor Gerald E. Moira, is conspicuous by its cool blonde color in marked contrast to the majority of the color schemes which incline toward hot and sombre tones. The pleasant grays and blues with notes of white and green account for the cheerfulness and tranquillity of the impression made by the three panels in spite of the gruesomeness of much of the detail. Also the artist's instinct for space composition has resulted in an orderly and agreeable arrangement of the masses and lines. It is, however, only necessary to recall Besnard's decorations for the Ecole de Pharmacie in Paris to realize that Mr. Moira has taken the wrong road as regards decorative art, has failed, that is, to make his detail an inevitable part of his composition and important in its place. The hands of men, for example, are almost invariably weak and small, and make little insignificant blots on the canvas, instead of the energetic elements of design that hands become when the masters of decoration have to do with them.

The second picture by Professor Moira, "Canadian Foresters in Windsor Park," is a more ingratiating performance. Here is the same fair, almost jubilant color, the sweet blue of the sky and the tender green of the foliage delicately emphasizing the sterner gray of the castle walls in the background. It was in 1916 that a request was sent to the Canadian Government for a battalion of lumbermen to be sent overseas for work in the forests of Great Britain, and at the cessation of hostilities the Canadian Forestry Corps thus formed had grown to a strength of 30,000 men, through whose efforts Great Britain had been made practically self-supporting in lumber. Professor Moira has made the incident of the men at their hard labor in the royal park a charming idyl such as times of peace might inspire, but the great girth of the fallen trees tells plainly enough the tale of serious need and the sacrifice of traditional glory.

From this type of picture it is a long step to Mr. Nevinson's "The Roads of France," a series of four panels showing the progress of the fighting force from the base to the front line, first along pleasant tree-planted roadways bordered by fertile fields, then through a landscape showing the first signs of destructive activities, then through ruined villages to the utter desolation of No Man's Land, an inferno of barbed wire and shell craters and ruined trenches. The quietness with which the clear fact of this army's progress is presented to the spectator only adds to the sense of drama conveyed. The ceaseless movement of these marching troops, pressing mechanically forward with an irresistible momentum, haunts the mind. The scene is there before you and unforgettable, but if it had not been a scene in which movement was the leading actor there would have been nothing especially to remember. It is this amazing power to suggest movement that makes the school of which Mr. Nevinson is a distinguished member so important in the art of the present time.

The largest and most salient picture by Mr. Nevinson is the "War in Air" hung on the wall facing the entrance to the galleries. This big canvas shows a British airplane attacking three German machines, and the artist's devotion to reality of appearance is illustrated by the comparative insignificance of the planes in the composition and the importance given to the theatre operations, the blue sky in which white clouds roll up in battalions obscuring the fighting craft.

Other interesting airplane pictures more completely in the modernist convention are "The Red Air Fighter" and "Dog Fight," by Lieutenant R. A. F. Turnbull, who has worked in the air and manages to give a convincing suggestion of the physical point of view of the man in the plane.

Lieutenant Wadsworth, one of the Futurist group, has painted a camouflaged ship in dry dock that will attract the attention of every one. The artist has made use of the architectural structure of the ship and its surroundings to erect a strong linear scaffolding upon which his embroidery of the confusing stripes and zigzags of the camouflage may be woven effectively. By an old device very cleverly employed he has suggested the immensity of the ship by the contrast of the little figures below dabbing pigment against its mighty sides.

Gunner William Roberts is another Futurist who enlisted early in the war and was loaned by the War Office for six months for duty as an artist. His large picture, "First Gas Attack at Ypres, April, 1915, Turcos and Zouaves," has powerful qualities of which, however, it is impossible to judge with any degree of clearness in its present position and at the range from which it must be seen.

Among the more academic works, using this term merely to distinguish the conservatives from the extreme modernists, are "The Battle for Courcelette," by Captain Louis Weirter; the "Landing of the French Under Samuel de Champlain at Quebec," (one of the historical pictures included in the exhibition;) a marine subject called "Canada's Answer," showing the merchant fleet bearing the first Canadian contingent escorted by British warships, and Laura Knight's "Physical Training," a muscular account of two boxers at Witley Camp eagerly watched by their comrades in uniform. Anna Airy's masculine vision is represented by a painting of the "Cookhouse of 156th Battalion at Witley Camp," drawn with characteristic vigor and freedom.

One of the important pictures in the collection takes us back to the pre-Raphaelite tradition. Byam Shaw, who died this year, had been strongly impressed by Rossetti and Millais and Holman Hunt, and had carried over into his own art the romance and love of beautiful detail and poetic expressiveness of theirs. He was an illustrator by temperament, but not an illustrator of literal prose. His mind turned naturally to allegory, and to subjects in which a state of the soul is the material upon which the artist must work.

His painting called "The Flag" is characteristic of his great merits and his obvious defects. The design is bold and distinguished. The groups of figures at the right and left are finely balanced with echoing lines that, nevertheless, permit freedom and variety of movement. The emotional gestures of the mourning women are effectively contrasted with the immobility of the dead soldier lying between the huge paws of a stone beast only half revealed, and over the pedestal supporting this monumental figure droop the folds of the flag, partly shrouding the dead man's body. The color is somewhat insistent, the outlines are rigid, but the imaginative and decorative character of the work commands admiration.

In one of the smaller rooms is a collection of pictures by Algernon Talmage and A. J. Munnings dedicated to the activities of horses in the war, activities much more extensive and important than are realized by minds impressed by the multitude of mechanical inventions created for the special purpose of wholesale devastation.

Serbian Victories of Peace

Peaceful Penetration Behind the Smoke Screen of the Fiume Imbroglio

By MERTON EMERSON,
Correspondent at the Peace Conference, Just Returned from an Investigating Tour of the Adriatic Countries.

SOME one told the Serbs that peace had its victories. The Serbs thought it was a fine idea, and promptly adopted it. They set to work for the peaceful conquest of Montenegro and the Albanian hills, and under cover of distance they are and have been for some months engaged in the denationalization of the little comic-opera kingdom and the adjacent hills, on which they have cast yearning eyes ever since they acquired certain portions of the country by treaty some years ago.

Screened behind the smoke of the battle so bitterly waged for Fiume and Dalmatia, the smoldering flames of dissension among these peoples have scarcely been noticed, and intrigues and atrocities have flourished. From behind the screen, however, have come recently three men with stories which reflect scant credit on the high ideals of Jugoslavia—as at present managed by the Serbs.

The true situation in Montenegro is reported by Major Charles Wellington Furlong, an experienced traveler, who risked his life to solve the mystery of the Montenegrin insurrection. He made this trip at the instance of the Peace Commission's intelligence department.

The Albanian entanglement is made clear by one of the younger Alban chiefs of ancient lineage, Radjeb Bey Yella, who was dispatched from Albania to supplement his country's delegation at Paris and to convey first-hand information of what was going on.

Lieut. Col. Homer Folks of the Red Cross organization also sheds an interesting light on the situation.

"I can sum up in one significant sentence," said Major Furlong when I encountered him in Rome at the American University Union after his escape. "The insurrectionists include the educated and leading men of the country. They are the men now in the hills or held in crowded jails by the Serbs."

Redjeb Bey Yella as briefly summarized the recent Albanian troubles:

"The Serbs are driving the Albanians from the hills in direct violation of the terms of the armistice. Many murders have been committed and many deaths have resulted. The idea is to drive out the Albanians and then claim the land as Serbian ethnologically."

Said Colonel Folks:

"In the Serbian town of Leskovatz I saw many instances of deliberate intentional cruelty and torture practiced upon the Albanian refugees from El Basan. The entire population of that town had been deported to Northern Serbia. I found them trying to make their way back home on foot. The distance was some hundreds of miles. Few survived their experiences while being deported and on the homeward journey. This scene will remain in my memory as the last word in human misery."

It is true that much goes on in the inaccessible districts of Montenegro and Albania, which, if perpetrated in some land better known to Americans, would arouse as much protest as did the sack of Belgium. There is a tendency to feel that Montenegro is merely a comic-opera stage setting, and that only white-skirted dancing acts come from Albania, just as a great many over there believe we live on a wild-west-show basis in America.

Major Furlong entered the mountain country by the front door of Cattero, but he left by devious ways.

"...r report, of course, I cannot make public, but I can tell of some of the incidents of my trip," he said. "As soon as it was found I had come to hear both sides of the question obstacles were put in my path. I was refused admittance to the jails where the accused instigators of the insurrection were held. Finally, I found a jailer who read no English or French, and showed him my gasoline permit. It worked. He thought it was a pass to the jail, and I got the first-hand stories of the prisoners.

"These men, comparable to our wealthiest in proportion to the riches of the country, and for the most part well educated, were crowded in small cells and living on scant rations of dry bread. They complained of no physical abuse, merely of neglect and starvation. From them I got full details of the arrogance of the Serbs and documents to show methods not at all in conformity with the armistice.

"Later I decided to visit the insurgents themselves, and started for the hills in my Government car. I saw many unpleasant sights on the road. The country people were starving. In one family of eight, five children had died. The Red Cross was doing its best, but its efforts were at that time confined to the larger towns.

"At one town I saw squads of Montenegrin soldiers drilling, and learned that under the guise of the interchange of troops to show friendly feelings to young men of Montenegro are being sent into Serbia and Serb troops imported to rule in Montenegro.

"While investigating the recent elections I found that the Serbs had announced the election of men who were not known in the towns and who had been rushed in like 'carpetbaggers.' This was what really caused the insurrection.

"Word had apparently been sent out that I was not to be permitted to reach the insurgents. In one town a shot nearly nipped me, and I was later warned by a friendly native that my life would be attempted.

"When far into the hills we noticed horsemen in a hut by the roadside some miles ahead. It was down grade here, and there was no way out except by the mountain road by which we had come. There was nothing to do but try to pass the men, whom we rightly guessed were there to stop us if they could.

"We coasted down toward them as silently as possible. They were inside the hut, with their horses near the door, and they did not hear our car until it was upon them. Then it was too late. By the time they had their guns we were a mile past. They pursued fruitlessly, firing as they rode.

"The insurgents were glad to see us, and later aided us to escape over the mountains."

The case of Montenegro is interlocked with that of Albania.

It was during the Peace Conference that a group of extremely tall, thin men appeared on the streets of Paris, wearing most abbreviated ballet skirts and tight-knitted garments which did not appeal to us as at all suitable for the weather or for street wear under any conditions. Some one said they were Albanians, and no one had the temerity to risk contact with the murderous-looking cutlery they carried to ask. So it was a relief to discover when I met Rejeb Bey Yella that not all Albanians wear such costumes. He appeared "faultlessly attired" in morning suit in the morning, afternoon dress after luncheon, a dinner coat at 6:30, and evening clothes for the opera.

I called attention to his failure to wear the national costume, and he said that fashion had changed and that European clothes as we know them, from blue denim overalls up, had universally been adopted, and that any I saw in the costume I described were probably Greeks, who were backward, anyway.

"My heart and the heart of every Albanian bleeds when the refugees from the little hill towns come in with their stories," he said. He also called attention to the fact that there are two millions of Albanians.

"Albania is used to being punished. She was sacrificed by the Congress of Berlin in 1878 and by the London Conference in 1913. But the Allies should not forget that in 1915 we revolted against a Government which was under the control of the Central Powers, thereby permitting the Serbian Army to reach the Adriatic. Make no mistake, we are ready, 40,000 strong, to fight for our independence to the end. The women would fight, too, for their homes, and the Albanian woman makes a good soldier.

"Albania can stand no more encroachments. We claim all the territories given to Montenegro, Serbia, and Greece by the London Conference, since most of the people in those sections are Albanian. Reparation must be made for the damage in Southern Albania, where it was devastated by irregular and regular Greek bands. These bands were driven out by the French and Italian armies, but the territory was devastated beyond recognition by the pro-German King Constantine.

"Lest you do not fully realize what a nice little country we have let me mention that Scutari has a population of 75,000 and Durazzo of 30,000. There are seven other good-sized cities—Tierana, Berat, Ilbaausan, Valona, Kortza, Iplk, and Yakova.

"We are a self-supporting people, raising all we need in foodstuffs and practically feeding the less thrifty Montenegrins. We only need development. We have timber and coal and copper. We have schools and railroads and fine homes, and we feel a great future is before us."

Somewhat in doubt myself as to just what was the history of Albania's division after the Balkan wars, I asked

(Continued on Page 15)

First Actual Photograph of Montenegrin Insurgents. Major Furlong, Special U. S. Agent, Getting Their Stories for the Peace Conference. These Men Were Leading Citizens of the Country.

Market Place in Podgoriza, Showing Serbian Soldiers in Montenegro.

Why Suffrage Fight Took 50 Years

(Continued from Page 3)

ened that work by the winning of States to suffrage, full and Presidential.

Third—It massed the voting strength of fifteen and a half million women over voting age behind the demand for the amendment.

In all, fifteen States have been won to full suffrage, two to primary suffrage, and the Legislatures of twelve States have conferred on women the right to vote for the next President of the United States. Only a small part of this great harvest was reaped during what we may call the "educational period"—the thirty years which lie between 1880 and 1910. That was a seed-sowing time, and it is the most uninteresting, uneventful, and unpicturesque portion of the suffrage movement.

The greatest educator in the removal of prejudice proved to be woman suffrage in operation. Although the whole world scorned the little pioneer border settlement of Wyoming in its brave endeavor to do justice to women, it nevertheless carried a greater influence than it is now possible to measure. Year after year the women voted. The testimony continued that they voted wisely and well; that they were independent; that they were high-minded and recognized the necessity of continued improvement in political methods.

Wyoming people moved over into the adjoining States, and by and by the leaven of their influence so strengthened the popular belief that when the question was submitted the campaigners found a reception to their views not known elsewhere. From Wyoming as a centre, woman suffrage spread over the great West, but met a von Hindenburg line stretching from the Canadian border to the southland through North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, and Oklahoma.

That Hindenburg line was composed of German citizens who had removed to Russia to escape conscription some 230 years ago. They were illiterate when they migrated to Russia, and there were no educational facilities in the home of their adoption. Two hundred years later Russia began to conscript her men, and the entire colony removed to the United States, finding homes and free lands in the great West. In all of these States men voted on their first papers, and it was always an easy matter with a little money to control any election through these illiterate voters. That was repeatedly done in all of those States, and woman suffrage in its march eastward was effectually checked for some years.

In few instances did any political party strong enough to hope for State control indorse woman suffrage in its platform or lend its political machinery to the carrying of the suffrage amendment at the polls. On the contrary, these political parties as a usual thing lent their machinery to the opponents. The opposition was not, as is ordinarily supposed, the little group of women who do not wish to vote themselves, and who have so poor an opinion of their sex that they contend that the entire sex is too inferior to have a share in politics; instead, it has been, and is, great interests which believe they have something to lose through the enfranchisement of women.

The most hostile and effective opponent of woman suffrage has been the liquor interests of the country. The National American Woman Suffrage Association, which for fifty years has moved forward consistently under its one banner of "Political Equality for Women," has never expressed an official opinion on this question. As an organization it has never worked for or against prohibition. Nevertheless, the liquor dealers reasoned that, since women were not the manufacturers of liquor or the consumers of liquor, but were the greatest sufferers from its evils, a larger proportionate number could be depended upon to vote for prohibition than men.

Other corporations representing great

E. F. Foley.

Miss Mary Garrett Hay, Chairman of the Woman Suffrage Party of New York City and Member of the Congressional Committee, Who Was a Leading Asset in the Last Laps of the Campaign for the Federal Amendment.

interests have been known to contribute and to lend their mighty influences to the defeat of woman suffrage. Twenty-odd years ago we knew that the woman suffrage cause was won, so far as the masses of intelligent people of the country were concerned, and that our struggle had narrowed down to securing the co-operation and the indorsement of the political parties. How to meet that responsibility has been a problem much discussed, and the discussion has never resulted in but a single answer. In the long run, popular sentiment controls in this country. Votes may be bought and evil influences may round up such voters to defeat a question now and then, but in the long run sentiment will not tolerate that sort of thing. Our business, therefore, has been to arouse popular sentiment, to tell the real truth to the people, wherever there were ears to hear or eyes to read.

The next task has been so to direct that popular sentiment as to make political parties realize that even the largest contributors to a political party are not so important in elections as the support of the masses of the people. In the long run, men in control of the machines of political parties want their work to be clean and their parties to be honest. The only real thrill of political excitement is found in an honest controversy, honestly fought through campaigns and the opinions honestly recorded at the polls. There is no gratification in a game where the dice have been loaded. Therefore, politicians when convinced that popular sentiment will support them have been glad enough to rise in response to the popular will, even though financial interests still oppose.

How has final success been accomplished?

The National American Woman Suffrage Association has had a hearing before every Resolutions Committee of all dominant political parties for the last twenty years. It has circularized and interviewed the delegates to political conventions for the same number of years. It has never failed in every succeeding Congress to introduce the Federal suffrage amendment, to follow it up by a hearing before the committees to which it had been referred in House and Senate, and to interview members of both houses as to the possibility of its passage.

From its National Headquarters it has not only reached out to Washington, but through its auxiliaries has conducted the same kind of work with the political parties and the Legislatures of every State in the Union. It has circularized and interviewed State, County, and Town Committees of political parties. It has organized in the precincts of every town, city, and county in the country a constituency of women who wish to vote, and who make it known at home.

For years we have card-indexed men, both in our National and our State work. "Yellow card men," and "blue card men," and "white card men" have enlivened our file-boxes and colored our conversation for, lo, this last quarter of a century. The man "all right on suffrage" is a yellow card man; the white card man is doubtful or possible; the blue card man is unchangeably opposed. The process of changing blue, first into white, then into yellow, has presented points of vivid interest.

It was early discovered that when a Congressman or Senator told every woman who interviewed him that he was opposed for a certain reason and stated the same reason to all, it was really his opinion. An effort was then made to bring him proof of his error, and every legitimate means of bringing the proof needed for his conversion was employed. When, however, the Senator gave to each woman who interviewed him a different reason for his opposition, it was then understood that his opposition was not a considered opposition. One by one the objections he urged were combated, both by interview and literature at Washington and by the people he knew at home. Every effort was put forth to learn the names and the interests which gave financial backing to the Congressman or legislator, and these interests were then appealed to join their request with ours that the candidate should vote for woman suffrage.

In this manner we have learned some strange things. One is that even despite the campaign against corruption and on behalf of real democratic representative government, there are men elected to legislative positions who are utterly controlled, not by the voters who elected them, but by the man who contributed the money to pay the bills for their campaign. No influence known has been found to overcome this power in politics.

The National American Woman Suffrage Association has proceeded upon the supposition that men were honest, reasonable, and patriotic. It has supposed that men in the Legislatures and in Congress would possess at least a common school education, some knowledge of history, and some realizing sense of the place occupied by our own nation among the world's nations. It is glad to report that the majority of legislators and Congressmen belong to these classes, and that when reasonable appeals have been made to them they have listened and acted accordingly. Many have been slow to move, but they have moved. We are pained to confess that we have known a minority in many a Legislature and in Congress which is not honest, reasonable, or patriotic, which does not show any signs of knowledge of history or geography.

Interviews and records have always been regarded as confidential and will be so conserved. They would furnish interesting matter for the student of psychology, of politics, and of democracy in operation.

What of ratification? Can opponents hold thirteen States and thus defeat ratification? Impossible. There is no power of men or armies that can stay the coming of an idea when its time to move has come. The States will ratify. Political parties have risen above the influences which once stayed their support. They have pledged it and are sincere and serious now. A minority of slow-brained, timid ones still show an energetic amount of hostility toward woman suffrage, but their opposition only offers the invariable hazards which all great movements have met—and conquered.

An Ancient Schleswig Prophecy

By ALBERT E. HAASE.

THE year 1914, according to a prophecy which I had heard since childhood, was to be the time in which the hopes of the people of Schleswig, (Sonderjylland or South Jutland,) the lost province of Denmark, would be fulfilled.

To many Schleswigers 1914 meant the end of fifty years of German domination and the reunion of Schleswig with its mother country—Denmark. This prophecy seems to be coming true, though a few years belated. But in the years before 1914, and in the hard years from 1914 until after the time when the armistice was signed, the forecast seemed to be an utter impossibility. Could Denmark wrest its rightful possession from the German by force? It was certain that Germany would not allow a plebiscite; for the Germans had canceled Article 5 in the Treaty of Prague of 1866, in which article it was provided that Northern Schleswig should be returned to Denmark whenever it could be shown by an unrestricted vote that this was the will of the people of Schleswig.

The years before 1914 gave no promise of events which would lead to the restoration of Schleswig to Denmark. After a few months of the year of prophesied deliverance had passed it became more and more evident that the prophet had made a bad guess in choosing the year 1914. This may be judged from the following passage, taken from a speech made by H. P. Hansen-Nörremölle, a Dane, delegate from Schleswig to the German Reichstag:

> Our fathers were contented in their thousand-year-old union with the mother country. They lived under happy conditions; our culture and our prosperity bear witness to that. They enjoyed great personal liberty; our stiff backs, our sturdy wills, and our high courage are the heritage of freemen. And we ourselves will testify that our fathers felt the breaking of Danish bonds as the greatest calamity that could befall our people. The year that has just passed has been one of struggle. Police rule has been made more stringent. Young people's societies have been placed under a ban. Athletic clubs harassed, lectures prohibited. The Prussian ideal of a gendarme at every meeting has been well-nigh realized. The State's attorney has been ordered to keep a close watch on the Danish press, and prison doors yawn for Danish editors. The muzzle has been strapped more tightly over the mouths of the pastors. Our great national organizations have sprung to life under the onslaughts of the Government upon our rights. Von Köller closed the public halls to us; we have answered by erecting fifty private clubhouses. Count Rantzau tried to build a wall of German farms right across North Schleswig; our reply is the North Schleswig Loan Society. Last year the attacks on our ancient freehold farms were strongly organized; we met them with our Yeomen's Society. Thus we have parried every blow, and we shall do so in the future. For more than a thousand years we have stood against the German flood, and we still stand firm.

A few weeks after this speech was made the male population of Schleswig was sent forward to fight the battles of Germany, while Denmark, wondering whether Germany would force a fate similar to that of Belgium upon her, prepared to resist as heroically.

It was only after the armistice that the enforced silence in Denmark on discussions of the Schleswig question ceased.

Serbian Victories of Peace

(Continued from Page 13)

questions, and Redjeb Bey gave me the following outline which had been prepared by the National Party as an official statement:

"Albania's earnest desire is to become an element of order and peace in the Balkan Peninsula; but for this it is absolutely necessary that her national unity, which was sacredly guarded and conserved during so many centuries of struggle, be consecrated by the restoration of Albania, and by such a readjustment of her frontiers as will insure her future existence and her free development. The restoration of Albania cannot possibly have another political status than that of an independent State, politically and economically, for only under such a status will she be free of all foreign intrigues.

"To leave or put Albanian territory and people under foreign domination is to perpetuate the germs of discord and of trouble in the Balkans.

"The boundary which we legitimately claim includes, with the respective hinterlands, the following towns: Scutari, Ipek, Mitrovitza, Prishtina, Uskup, Monastir, Metzova, Janina, and Preveza, and the highlands of Plava, Gusinja, Hoti, and Gruda.

"The Montenegrins and Serbians have been forced in this direction through the fault of Austria-Hungary, which has debarred them from their lawful outlet to the South Slavonic coast. Had the Montenegrins and Serbians been at liberty to reach the sea through Cattaro and Dalmatia, they never would have tried to force their way through Shkodra, San Giovanni di Medua, and Durazzo by subjugating the Albanian population, which was almost as numerous as their own.

Youthful Albanian Chieftain Redjeb Bey Yella, Sent Out to Tell Story of Serbian Atrocities and Oppression.

"N. H. Brailsford, speaking on the subject, says: 'In the two districts of Prizrend and Ipek there are no more than 5,000 Serbian householders, against 20,000 or 25,000 Albanian families. In all "old Serbia" there are as many Serbian families as there are Albanian families in Ipek and Prizrend alone.'

"Gabriel Louis Jaray, speaking in his book, 'L'Albanie Inconue,' of the ethnography of Northern Albania, says, 'Prizrend, Ipek, and Jakova are par excellence Albanian towns.'

"Besides, there is a traditional feud between the Serbians and the Albanians which would render the peaceable administration of the country under a Serbian hegemony impossible. Far from considering them as his superiors in culture, the Albanians have learned to despise and to exploit them as his villains.

"The Hellenic Kingdom is at enmity with Albania because European diplomacy deprived her of her islands and of her Asia Minor coast; so she has been forced to lay claims upon a land which neither geographically nor ethnographically belongs to Greece. The fact that 'Epirus' geographically belongs to Albania can easily be verified by everybody who can examine a map. The rivers of Epirus all empty into the Adriatic on the Albanian coast. Besides, the majority of the population is Moslem Albanian, while the Christian minority, though members of the Orthodox Church, is Greek neither by race, language, nor sentiment.

"Setting aside their heroes of antiquity—Alexander the Great, Pyrrhus, the King of Epirus, the Ptolemies of Egypt, Emperor Diocletian of Rome, Constantine the Great, &c.—the modern Albanians have shown in Turkey, Italy, Greece, Rumania, and elsewhere that they can produce statesmen. They have given the reigning dynasty to Egypt, founded by Mehmet Ali, the famous soldied and statesman."

A picture of human misery is revealed by Colonel Folks:

"On the outskirts of the village of Leskovatz we were passing a lot of one-story rooms opening directly on the street, when our attention was attracted by a crying child. There was something especially insistent, mournful, and penetrating about the cry. Around the entrance to the room was scattered all manner of filth, human and other. Looking in, we saw a child, perhaps 3 years old, lying in the dirt on the floor, dressed in rags, crying continuously.

"Through an interpreter we asked a bystander what was the matter with the child. He said, 'Its mother is dead. She is in there.' Then we saw on the dirt floor what was apparently the body of a woman sewn up in coarse rags and packing. We were told she had been dead two days.

"We asked if there were any other children. 'Yes, there are one or two more. They are in there. We don't know whether they are dead or sleeping.' We then saw another bundle of rags, and as we looked it began to stir and a tiny hand crept out, feeling about in a weak, uncertain, trembling fashion. The arm was bare to the elbow. It was literally skin and bones, and covered with the most repulsive sores.

"We remarked, 'Who is looking after the children since the mother died?'

"'No one,' was the reply. We said that it was not necessary to let the children die because the mother was dead. The bystanders shrugged their shoulders and said something to the effect that that was the way with these people. Our inquiries and observations had their effect, however, for, passing by the spot a few moments later, we found that the two children had been removed to an adjoining room with another family, looking almost equally miserable. Some one had given a large, dry piece of bread to the crying child, and he was devouring it eagerly, with every appearance of extreme enjoyment."

It is such stories as these which are shedding a new light on the whole question of the United States of Jugoslavia.

After visiting Croatia, Dalmatia, and Bosnia and hearing these stories from Montengero, Serbia, and Albania, I would say that the gentle art of peaceful conquests and carpetbagging is being practiced to the limit and that the self-determination idea has a very slender chance.

Perhaps it was the Germans that told the Serbs "Peace has its victories."

Peace Conference Motor Crisis

(Continued from Page 7)

found to be the only way of grappling with the motor crisis at the Crillon. Opposite the name of each and every member of the Peace Mission—by and large it musters somewhere between 300 and 400 members—there now stands, I hear, a sort of mystic Bradstreet or Dun symbol. It denotes the particular person's status in the motor hierarchy. Opposite Colonel House's name, for example, there are red letters denoting that he is entitled practically at any hour to the highest-powered limousine on the spot. Adjacent to some lesser mission mortal, who may be merely an expert on Czechoslovak folklore, or Armenian psychology, there is a numeral indicating that nothing better than a Detroit flivver is coming to him. Opposite somebody else's name are hieroglyphics attesting that he (or she) is entitled to a four-cylinder open car, but only at the tea hour. Mrs. So-and-So may shop in No. 34,652, or a car of equal rank, only between 3 and 4 P. M., provided Mr. So-and-So or his wife do not want a machine. But if No. 56,719, or a machine of that grade, is available forenoons the said Chief of the Section on Greek Finance or his missus can joy ride between 10 and 12 A. M. It's a gay life.

Our Commissioners have accomplished great things in Paris. But their noblest efforts, as well as their most zealous activities, have been devoted, amid the blissful ignorance of taxpaying fellow-countrymen at home, to seeing that while Poland got independence, they themselves got machines.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

KOR-KER
PRESERVES TIRES

Tires *can* be made *puncture proof* and *leak proof*.

For seven years and in forty different countries thousands of autoists have been enjoying the luxury of riding free from the worry or care of punctured tires, because their tires were Kor-Kerised.

Kor-Ker removes the bugbear of automobiling.
Kor-Ker instantly and permanently heals punctures.
Kor-Ker stops slow leaks—makes tires non-porous.
Kor-Ker often gives 50% more mileage.
Kor-Ker keeps tires at normal inflation.
Kor-Ker is not a tire filler—occupies but little space.
Kor-Ker is a rubber preservative—absolutely preserves tubes and casings. Saves many dollars.

Open territory for high-class representatives.

Booklet sent free on request.

Alcuno Mfg. Co., Newark, N. J.

CIGARS

10 FOR $1.00

Regular 15c. Straight stock

Sold at this price because we have no Salesmen, Jobbers or Dealers. We sell direct to the consumer.

SEND $1.00 TO-DAY

for trial package of 10 La Contento Conchas. Box of 25, $2.40 Box of 50, $4.50

Mailed to any address.

Be convinced. You take no risk. If not satisfactory your money refunded.

LA CONTENTO CIGAR CO.
533 E. 75th St., Dept. T. New York City

ADVERTISEMENTS.

KAHLER SHOES

STYLE
COMFORT
QUALITY

For Men & Women. Est. 1883

Our favorite seller is this Kahler modern last Oxford. It enjoys particular popularity because it was designed for Comfort. It has justified its mission, and has made a host of satisfied friends, who recognize and appreciate its evident comfort-producing qualities. As an inducement to prospective patrons we are offering this shoe at the special price of $12.75 for the month of June only.

Mail orders prepaid to all parts of U. S. A. Kindly send length, width, outline drawing of foot, and sample shoe. Send for our Catalogue T, which illustrates our entire line.

Dr. P. KAHLER & SONS
15-17 West 44th St.
Near 5th Ave., New York.

FUMIGATION
SAFEGUARDS YOUR HOME AGAINST DISEASE & VERMIN

Fumigate Now!

Disease germs and Vermin breed in Spring. The time to completely destroy them is NOW—before their eggs hatch.

Only a few hours are required to fumigate the smallest apartment or the largest buildings, steamships, etc. Nothing need be removed. Our new scientific process is odorless and harmless to fabrics and furnishings.

Your home will be cleaner and your family's health better if you fumigate your home.

Inquire about our special processes for the extermination of Bed Bugs, Roaches, Moths, etc., and Scientific Disinfecting.

ALL WORK ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED!

GUARANTEE EXTERMINATING CO
500 FIFTH AVE 42d ST NEW YORK

DEAF PERSONS after trying electric and other devices find that the OTOPHONE is one of the best aids to hearing. No cumbersome wires, no battery. A small, correct instrument held AGAINST the ear, NOT inserted. Reproduces natural voice tones very effectively; no buzzing.

Send for illustrated Booklet No. 25, gives full particulars of our Free Trial Offer.

We also carry a complete line of approved electrical and non-electrical instruments.

OPTICIAN
Mfrs. Surgical Instruments and Electrical Appliances. 520 Fifth Av., New York

GENUINE CREOLE PRALINES.

Made in New Orleans. A Confection of the Sunny South. Fresh—Delicious. Box of ten, $1.25 Prepaid.

EZEKIEL BROS.
102 Church St. 321 Franklin St.
New York. Boston.

"Designs for American Homes"
(VOL. I. PRICE $1—POSTPAID)

Containing well-studied designs of distinction for small homes (costing $1,000 to $20,000).

ARCHITECTURAL CORPORATION
PUBLISHERS
18 East 41st Street, New York City

Henderson's Seeds are Tested Seeds

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 Cortlandt St., New York

ADVERTISEMENT. ADVERTISEMENT. ADVERTISEMENT. ADVERTISEMENT.

"I was astounded at my new power over men and women. People actually went out of their way to do things for me—they seemed EAGER TO PLEASE ME."

The Secret of Making People Like You

"Getting people to like you is a big help to success—it's as important as ability," says this man. It surely did wonders for him. How he does it—a simple method which anyone can use.

ALL the office was talking about it, and we were wondering which one of us would be the lucky man.

There was an important job to be filled—as Assistant-to-the-President. According to the general run of salaries in the office, this one would easily pay from $7,000 to $10,000 a year.

The main requisite, as we understood it, was striking personality and the ability to meet even the biggest men in their offices, their clubs, and their homes, on a basis of absolute equality. This the firm considered of even more importance than knowledge of the business.

YOU know just what happens when news of this sort gets around an office. The boys got to picking the man among themselves. They had the choice all narrowed down to two men—Harrison and myself. That was the way I felt about it, too. Harrison was big enough for the job, and could undoubtedly make a success of it. But, personally, I felt that I had the edge on him in lots of ways. And I was sure that the firm knew it, too.

Never shall I forget my thrill of pleasure when the president's secretary came into my office with a cheery smile, looked at me meaningly, handed me a bulletin and said, "Mr. Fraser, here is the news about the new Assistant-to-the-President." There seemed to be a new note of added respect in her attitude toward me. I smiled my appreciation as she left my desk.

At last I had come into my own. Never did the sun shine so brightly as on that morning, and never did it seem so good to be alive! These were my thoughts as I gazed out of the window, seeing not the hurrying throngs, but vivid pictures of my new position flashing before me. And then for a further joyous thrill I read the bulletin. It said, "Effective January 1, Mr. Henry J. Peters, of our Cleveland office, will assume the duties of Assistant-to-the-President at the home office."

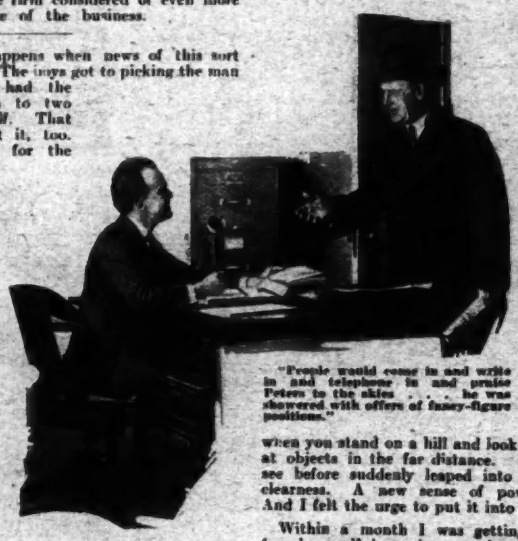
PETERS! Peters!—surely it *couldn't* be Peters! Why, this fellow Peters was only a branch-office salesman. . . . *Personality!* Why, he was only five feet four inches high, and had no more personality than a mouse. Stack him up against a big man and he'd look and act like an office boy. I knew Peters well and there was nothing to him, nothing at all.

January the first came and Peters assumed his new duties. All the boys were openly hostile to him. Naturally, I felt very keenly about it, and didn't exactly go out of my way to make things pleasant for him—not exactly!

But our open opposition didn't seem to bother Peters. He went right on with his work and began to make good. Soon I noticed that, despite my feeling against him, I was secretly beginning to admire him. He was winning over the other boys, too. It wasn't long before we all buried our little hatchets and pulled up with Peters.

The funny thing about it was the big hit he made with the people we did business with. I never saw anything like it. They would come in and write in and telephone in to the firm and praise Peters to the skies. They insisted on doing business with him, and gave him orders of a size that made us dizzy to look at. And offers of positions! —why, Peters was offered a score of fancy-figure positions.

WHAT I could not quite get into my mind was how a little, unassuming, ordinary-to-look-at chap like Peters could make such an impression with everyone —especially with influential men. He seemed to have an uncanny influence over people. The masterly Peters of today was an altogether different man from the commonplace Peters I had first met years ago. I could not figure it out, nor could the other boys.



"People would come in and write in and telephone in and praise Peters to the skies . . . he was showered with offers of fancy-figure positions."

One day at luncheon I came right out and asked Peters how he did it. I half expected him to evade. But he didn't. He let me in on the secret. He said he was not afraid to do it because there was always plenty of room at the top.

What Peters told me acted on my mind in exactly the same way as when you stand on a hill and look through binocular glasses at objects in the far distance. Many things I could not see before suddenly leaped into my mind with startling clearness. A new sense of power surged through me. And I felt the urge to put it into action.

Within a month I was getting remarkable results, found myself becoming popular. I was now able to interest business men of importance who had formerly given me only a passing nod of acquaintance. I was surprised at my ability to "get on" with people and to win their interest and friendship. But let me tell you some of my experiences.

For certain reasons it became necessary for the firm to obtain a signed letter from a prominent public man. Three of our men had tried, and failed. Then I was given the job. I felt I had been made the "goat." But I got the signed letter, and with it an inside tip which enabled us to land a prize order about which our competitors are still guessing and wondering.

Then trouble sprang up at one of our factories. The men talked strike. Things looked ugly. I was sent to straighten it out. On the eve of a general walkout, I pacified the men and headed off the strike. And not only this, but ever since then this factory has led all our other plants in production.

I could tell you many similar instances, but they all tell the same story—the ability to make people like you. I take no personal credit for what I have done. All the credit I give to the method Peters told me about. We have told it to lots of our friends, and it has helped them wonderfully.

Which reminds me: One of my wife's close friends moved to another town where she was a stranger. My wife, of course, knew of my method. She told it to her friend with the idea that it might be of assistance to her in meeting new people. It helped her so wonderfully that in a very short time she won the close friendship of many of the "best families" in the town. Everyone wonders how she did it. But WE know.

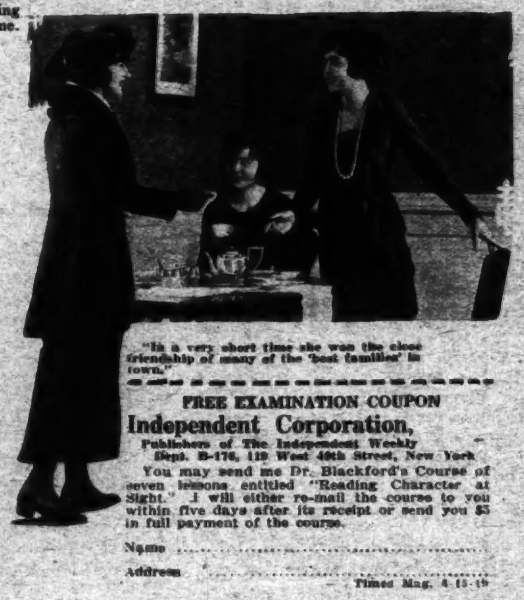
BUT YOU want to know how it is done. Well, what Peters told me at luncheon that day was this: "Get Dr. Blackford's 'Reading Character at Sight.'" I did so. This is how I learned to do all the remarkable things I have told you about.

You have heard of Dr. Blackford, the Master Character Analyst. Many concerns will not employ a man without first getting Dr. Blackford to pass on him. Concerns such as Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, Baker Vawter Company, Scott Paper Company and many others pay Dr. Blackford large annual fees for advice on dealing with human nature.

So great was the demand for these services that Dr. Blackford could not even begin to fill all such engagements. So Dr. Blackford has explained the method in a simple seven-lesson course entitled "Reading Character at Sight." Even a half hour's reading of this remarkable course will give you an insight into human nature and a power over people which will surprise you.

Such confidence have the publishers in Dr. Blackford's Course, "Reading Character at Sight," that they will gladly send it to you on approval. Send no money. Merely fill in and mail the coupon. The complete course will go to you instantly, on approval, all charges prepaid. Look it over thoroughly. See if it lives up to the claims made for it. If you do not want to keep it, then return it, and the transaction is closed. And if you decide to keep it—as you surely will—then merely remit Five Dollars in full payment.

Remember, you take no risk, you assume no obligation. The entire course goes to you on approval. You've everything to gain—nothing to lose. So mail the coupon NOW, while this remarkable offer remains open.



"In a very short time she won the close friendship of many of the 'best families' in town."

FREE EXAMINATION COUPON

Independent Corporation,

Publishers of The Independent Weekly

Dept. B-176, 119 West 40th Street, New York

You may send me Dr. Blackford's Course of seven lessons entitled "Reading Character at Sight." I will either re-mail the course to you within five days after its receipt or send you $5 in full payment of the course.

Name .....

Address .....

Times Mag. 6-15-19